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TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE,

that there should be

a hair's breadth be

tween us and ruin.

eh? Honor! honor!"

He seized her by

shook her violently,

like one overpowered

rage and fear. No

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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LIGHTHOUSE ISLAND.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATERDAY EVENING POST,

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MY CONFES-SION," "ZILLAH, THE CHILD-MEDIUM," ETC.

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CHAPTER III.

It was long past midnight. The tempest was beginning to abate. Through the dispersing clouds, appeared at last, a wan, affrighted moon, pallid with dimmed beauty. On the coast of Lighthouse Island lay strewn the wreck of the Ill-fated vessel, whose passengers that night had met a herrible death Death on the stormy sea, unseen, unknown, unpitied! There had been hurried prayers for misspent lives, there had been heartrending cries of terror, there had been shricks, and oaths, there had been despairing appeals to heaven's mercy, but under the billows, blasphemy and prayer were now hushed forever.

On a small peninsula, leaning against the rocks, was the venerable lighthouse-keeper. His gase was fixed and steadfast over the water. He had done all that lay in his power, and yet not a life had been saved. What could he accomplish, he, a poor atom of humanity in opposition to the angered elements? He stood there watching a boat propelled by a single oarsman that was rapidly making headway towards the land. In it was Nicholas Hallowell. As he ran the skiff lightly upon the sand, and put up his oars, the old man approached.

" What news, my son?" "Hist, father, they are at work. I pulled charmed the eyes of universal humanity. round as quiet as I could to the cove, and saw one or two of the cursed wretches moving they stood on a slight elevation just overlook- disaster. about the beach. I don't doubt some of the ing the cove where were the wreckers. Moving bodies have been tossed up there."

uttered nothing more, but in these few words came forth a world of sorrow and bitterness from his old but kindly heart. Long as he had been accustomed to like associations, he was not deprayed or hardened from the humanity of our common nature. No more was said, as Nicholas quietly drew up the skiff above water mark, and the two proposed to return to the

house. Suddenly the old man drew back. "Who is that? I thought I saw some one "Father," said a clear though low voice, "it

is I, Ruth. I have been trying to find you this hour. Is Jem with you?" "No, lass, you know I left him at the house. This is no time for you to be abroad. We are

going home now, turn back with us."

"Jem not here? Then he has gone to the wreckers!" Despair was in her tones, utter can come to the rescue if you perceive the nehepeless despair. "I watched him," she said, I at I watched him all the night, and thought him safe in his room till an hour ago. Oh, father,

"Gone! are you sure, Ruth? I cannot think the lad would be so disobedient."

44 He is nowhere at the light. I am as certain of it as that I live."

Poor old man! He did not, because he would not, believe. Nicholas was far more

"The rascal!" he cried, "he shall pay for this! Do you go home with Ruth, father. I for all womanhood. Besides, they love me, will find the boy and bring him myself. To personally, and consequently I feel secure with brother." think that he should come to this! Turn home.

"Nicholas," said Ruth firmly, "if you go I accompany you. I have more influence with out him if I cannot. I shall at least learn somethese people than you. It is a risk you must thing of him." not encounter alone."

"Ruth is right," put in her father, feebly. awaying himself back and forth. "My son do

bowed head, silvered by the moonlight that fell of importance. over all things. The scene was one of uncomforth its breakers, the rocks, the solemn sha- awoke Ruth Hallowell to new life. Her eyes dows, the shining sand, each combined to make kindled with fire, her steps grew prouder and a picture worthy of a true artist's genius. And freer as she descended the rocks to encounter, ghastly face, lying on the sand, was writhing in in the distance loomed up the tall, gaunt light- alone, this gang of desperate men, made so by of crimson illumination.

Nicholas Hallowell was easily convinced. He Oh, when we look around the universe and knew that these semi-smugglers, semi-wreckers wonder at its Colossal Evil, let us remember would as soon injure themselves as they would also the magnitude of Temptation! harm a hair of his sister's head, and accom- When Ruth arrived at the foot of the promi

stood a moment to watch them winding among deed the stark bodies of the wrecked-hu- revolved as she knelt there, a dozen different rest at stake on his side, to allow the operation the rocks towards the distant cove, where man beings, who but a few hours before plans for the aid of this dying creature. She of feelings of gratitude on his coarse nature .-Nicholas had observed the wreckers to be at breathed, despaired, perished. There they well knew that succor of any kind in circum- What should she do? Her courageous, untheir work of depredation, (and depredation of were, men, women and children, some already stances such as these, was not the policy of common character was not long deciding. the dead!) then slowly and feebly turned his denuded by their captors, lying stiff, cold, mo- Will Barnes or his associates. It added a livfeet towards the friendly light. His elasticity tionless, in the white moonlight, some with ing witness to their already suspected misde- all!" of walk was gone, he was now in appearance, wide open, senseless eyes, staring into the mid- meanors. No, such was not their policy. Many well as in years, an aged man. He had heavens, some with hands clenched and knot- of them held in their own breasts, certain little come here, why did you come here, you-"

"Ruth," said Nicholas, " what if Jem isn't

the decisive reply .--"I know it. I have STORY OF THE NEW JERSEY COAST. reason to be surc of it." And they walked on silently, stealthily towards the proposed destination. The moon occasionally became obscured by clouds, and they had to feel their way among the jagged rocks by slow and insecure degrees. At one moment the path conducted them to the edge of a precipice below which the water dashed with frantic violence, and the next it spanned a black, threatening chasm; but a false step and they were lost! Each knew this path by heart-a thousand times since their childhood had they gone

overitin perfect safety,

yet at any instant liable

to sudden death. In the

obscurity it was now

doubly dangerous. better pioneer."

"Curse the darkness," was Nicholas' only track. As he spoke, in one bold blaze of light,

"Hist!" said Ruth in an undertone, "do not go any farther. Do you see?" "Yes; the devils!"

was the first to break it. " Nicholas ?"

" Well ?"

go down and speak to some of them."

"You? alone! Are you crazy?" "One of us can accomplish quite as much as two-perhaps more-and at half the risk, which as far as I am concerned will be little. Besides, do you not see-if anything should happen, you are where you can witness all, and

"True, but-" "In short, Nicholas," interrupted Ruth, "in short, Nicholas, I think your presence will be but an aggravation to the tempers of Will Barnes and his crew. You are not a favorite of his, as you know-a hot word from you might cause some disaster you would never cease to regret. As for me I am a woman-"

"So much the worse." "I am a woman, and there is, even with these poor, uncouth fellows, a sort of respect Miss Ruth?" them here, alone, and at midnight. I am going "I know nothing of him," he muttered down to them. It must be so. Stay where you doggedly. are until I come back, with Jem if I can-with-

Nicholas yielded, and took up his position on the trunk of a fallen tree, to await her re-This blow had seemed as it were to paralyze his turn, as, with a wild, half involuntary gesture once." faculties. He was sitting, bent almost double of farewell, his sister began to descend the with his deep sorrow, on a fragment of rock, path. He followed her figure with his eyes till a bend in the rocks hid her from sight, then not attempt it without your sister. It is too turning to the cove, he concentrated all his atmuch risk anyway, but-oh, the poor, poor, tention on the movements of the wreckers; the moon, however, was again partially obscured,

There was something in the adventure, the mon loveliness. The bay, rolling back and novelty, the very sorrow of this night, that house, crowned at its white summit with a flood sin, perverted from goodness by glittering temptation and the stings of poverty.

panied by her, he felt that he should, in a meanence on which she had left Nicholas, she sure share this security, although few of these paused a moment to contemplate the scene bemen either loved or respected the eldest son of fore her-a group of dwarf pine trees completely the keeper of the lighthouse. He may have hiding her person without impeding her view. deserved both love and respect, but, certainly, Stout-hearted as she was, strong of nerve as wards himself among the inhabitants of the Ruth Hallowell quailed at the sight she be-



BUTH AND THE WRECKERS.

even on a death bed!

which the wreck had taken place. Being the power, yet so long as she remained there, it was rate Will from his trembling victim. the moon burst from the clouds, and stood re- most prominent division of that side of the sacred; such was her influence over them. vealed in all the old majesty with which, since island, the tide and winds had drifted thither | She blessed God for it, as silently she crouched the commencement of the world, she has a large number of these terrible waifs, although on the sand, chafing those broad, cold temon other parts of the coast had likewise ples with her hands. Will Barnes had re-

hither and thither, they beheld below the unholy spot of pillage, for bending over their brandy." The keeper crossed himself reverently. "My dusky figures of these men, while a restrained, lifeless victims were the wreckers, plundering The man hesitated, looked slowly about, as Barnes, you know you speak falsehood when God, how long are such things to be?" He | confused murmur of voices rose on the mid- them of their very clothing, rudely stripping though meditating a suitable reply, and thus an. | you say so. I came here to find my brothermen, and coarsely jesting as they cast away the nude, despoiled bodies. Such was the scene on which, like a being from another world, There was silence for a little while, during Ruth Hallowell suddenly appeared. Unheard, which both brother and sister meditated on none knew of her approach, until in their very what course it was best to pursue next. Ruth midst these men beheld her pale and horror- be, I can promise he'll do well enough. 'Taint closer together; occasionally a fragmentary word stricken face, in which, however, was described no use botherin'." nothing that assumed the form of apprehension. Erect, and characteristically fearless of "I think you had better stay here while I demeanor, as always, Ruth walked calmly to death! the horror of such a death as the man where Will Barnes, the leader of the gang, knelt, rifling the pockets of one of the drawned men. The wreckers gave way before her without a word, parting hither and thither as though sionately. "Do not think it. Will, if you colossal Faith on which to lean. She knew that she had been the princess she looked, and they would not have the crime of murder on your there was a God. She adored Him, thankfully, but her humble vassals. Will Barnes, only, soul, lift him up, and carry him to the light " as the maker of Heaven and earth, but more of was unaware of her presence, as in the shadow of an immense boulder, with his back to both with indignant feelings, but the color died away it was that Eternity had for her no offering of her and the moonlight, he pursued his dread- upon her cheeks, her lips parted in wonder, her everlasting safety. Yet, strange contradiction, ful operations. When, suddenly, the girl's cool, moist hand touched his own, he started in her position revealed. Directly opposite up, uttering horrible oaths, and quaking with where she stood was a huge bald reach of rock. casual observer would have deemed her calmcowardly fear, at abrupt contact with those damp, unearthly fingers. "It is I." she said, "give me back my

brother!"

It was then, as she spoke, that he recognised her.

"Good Lord! what are you doing here,

"Where is my brother-give me back my

"Give him to me, I say."

"This is a pretty place for you, isn't it?"

"Not till I find Jem. I know he is here. I will not stir, unless he accompanies me." you'll like the fun."

Giving the body he had been despoiling a His snow-white hair blew wildly around his and by her fitful rays he could discover nothing tinue his office of plunder. But as he bent uttered a cry of affright.

"Good God! look here!" And in horror, Ruth looked. Those dull, of her amazement; Ruth knew then that she leaden eves were slowly unclosing, and the had betrayed herself. the moonlight with its returning life! The man still breathed! Guilt makes cowards of though an hundred fiends were after him in hot pursuit, while, unnoticed by the rest of the interrupted, Ruth Hallowell knelt, moved by awe and deep pity, at the side of the half drowned man. The white face was calm and still enough now-but placing her hand over the heart she felt indeed the faint, unequal pulstruggling for ultimate victory.

In a glance the brother and sister saw that floated the same fearful tokens of the night's turned and now stood at her side, looking on surlily. An idea struck the girl. The girl shuddered as she looked upon this "Will," she said, "quick, bring me some

"Haven't got none, Miss Ruth."

"Get me some, then-quick-quick!" "If Miss Ruth will jist go hum, now," very gruffly, "I'll see to all this. Miss Ruth don't know nothing about it-if she'll leave the man

A shudder went through the girl's frame. She realized, awfully, the horror of such a must inevitably encounter, should she quit the

gray eyes dilated at the sight which the change | she did not fear to die! Nothing broke its grim outline save here and ness to be statue-like indifference as to her fate. cies which retain their verdure all the year .- | too young to have reached such a point of stoimasses of foliage thrust aside by some invisible misplaced position in the world, with all her soul agency, and in the space thus disclosed she be- she loved life! held a red, moving torchlight! The thought The conference ended, one of the wreckers struck her instantaneously that this was the entrance to the cavern of which, from her child- but hat in hand, and with a concerned, respecthood, she had heard so many vague, unreal re- ful air. ports as being the resort and store-house of the smugglers. She had scarcely ever given credit but it can't be helped, and, and-"

he retorted, with some show of returning and her family for anything of the kind to have matter is, that while she's here, we mean to boldness, "a pretty place, and a pretty scene escaped observation. But sight was now the keep her, that's all, and that we won't run no for a gal like you. Go hum with you, at best of evidence. The testimony of the senses chance of any blabbing. We can shut her up, swung again to their places, she saw that to meddle next time." they had been brushed aside by a man, who at "Stay, then," he said, savagely; "hope the same moment made his appearance from too bewildered to understand the implication of the interior of the rock. Involuntarily the what she heard. young girl uttered an exclamation at this farbrutal kick, he prepared deliberately to con- ther proof of the certainty of her discovery, which cry too late she attempted to repress, as about? Where is Jem?" anew over the prostrate form before him, he she saw that the keen eyes of Will Barnes were upon her instantly. Following the direction of her gaze, he was conscious, at once, of the cause there too!

For a moment, Will stood intensely regarding her. There was rage, absolute fury in his bloated face and blood-shot eyes, but there was us all. Will Barnes sprang from the spot as mingled with them, too, something of irresolution-doubt, whether violently to accuse the girl of having pried into things that concerned wreckers, who had now quietly resumed the her not, or to keep silence and trust to good various occupations which her appearance had fortune that she had not, indeed, discovered the great secret of his miserable profession. Ruth Hallowell read, at a glance, the danger of her position; like lightning she realized that but a straw's weight might decide the balance of life or death for herself-a word, a single, exasperathe had never yet awakened such emotions to- she had always imagined herself to be, even sation of awakening vitality, and by its tremulousness she knew that Life and Death were ed. She felt that all past obligation between her and this man were, as far as he was concern-Bidding the two God-speed, John Hallowell Outstretched upon the red, wet sand, lay in- In one brief moment of reflection, the girl ed, forgotten. There was too much vital inte-"Will," she said, "you are right; I have seen

> "The devil you have! Curse it, why did you ted into horrible attitudes of prayer. Oh, that unpleasant remembrances of cases like this, he pansed, not daring to utter the low, vile ad-

human being could "Let me go first," said Ruth, coolly, "I am | sight, that sight! It was one to haunt the | where by exposure, or an indefinite quantity of | have appeared more like a fiend than did he lighter of foot than you, and consequently a memory for years, one to start into recollection rough handling they had opportunely silenced at this moment. Attracted by the noise of forever any symptoms of life. How should she the struggle, the remainder of the wreckers The cove on whose shore the water had act? To leave the poor wrecked creature gathered quietly around, some of them exposanswer as he clung to a projecting bush, while thrown these bodies, was a slight indentation even for an instant alone, would be, she felt, tulating while others excitedly enquired the his sister passed before him on the narrow in a point of land, in that portion of the bay in his destruction. His breath was in their cause of the proceeding, and endeavored to sepa-

"She has seen the cave," he said, furiously; "she has come here to spy out our hiding place, curse her!"

Hearing this, Ruth Hallowell, as soon as she could command herself and regain her breath, eyed indignantly the group of reckless men in whose centre stood her wrathful accuser.

"I did not!" she cried hotly. "William spy. What I have seen, I never dreamed of smugglers by whom so long Lighthouse Island seeing, nor did I wish to see. Give me my bro-

ther, that I may leave you at once." There seemed to be some species of consultation going on among them. They gathered shall say what was the suspense, the agony of that interval to this young girl? She was one of those who do not dread death; that is, she had no cowardly fear of the mere parting of the soul from the body. The future was to her, as "I will not leave him," she said pas- to many, an uncertainty; she had no glorious, She rose as she spoke; she rose trembling religion than this, she possessed not. Therefore

As she stood, reposing against the rocks, a there some scant unthrifty bushes of that spe- But it was not so. She loved life. She was As Ruth Hallowell gazed, she saw one of these cism. Unhappy as she had often been in her

approached her, not insolently, like Will Barnes,

"Miss Ruth," he began, "we be very sorry,

to the supposition, because each foot of the "Why don't you speak out like a man, you Island was, she supposed, too well known to her fool," cried Will Barnes. "The whole of the was not to be doubted. As the pendant bushes | that's what we can do, and teach her better than

Ruth Hallowell looked from one to the other,

"John," she faintly said, addressing the first speaker, "what do you mean-what is it all "Locked up!" volunteered Will Barnes.

"locked up for breaking rules, and he'll stay "What rules?" fiercely and recklessly said Ruth, no longer striving to restrain her long subdued anger. "Why did you entice him from home, and against your promise, too ?-

Are you a rascal in all senses of the word?" The wreckers laughed. There was, to them, something farcical in her earnestness. Besides, Will Barnes had so long played the tyrant over them that it was decidedly refreshing to hear him when you say she is in a swoon? You'll be met so boldly by words like these, words which waitin' for the dead to speak the next thing. but few of themselves would have dared to utter. Noah." "Stop your noise!" said Will, savagely .-

dressing Ruth: "Things isn't so bad but they can be made the smugglers, while the female's had a strong wus, Miss Ruth; I'd advise you to keep quiet. resemblance to those of a woman who passed The boy is jist where he ought to be. He fol- for his wife on the island, but who, unforlowed me here without my knowin' it, to please tunately, had rather a remote claim to that himself, and now he can stay to please me. As title as there were two other women in the adfor you, for a day or two you will have to con- jacent New Jersey villages who professed a

tent yourself among us. "

wrath all dissipated. Will's hard features re- become unpegged at the joints, and were in laxed slightly as he saw her visible distress.

suppose, enough to quiet him till you get back." hung generally in long matted plaits around "Get back! Oh, Will, cannot you trust me? his cheeks; a wiry, unshorn beard and mous-

jective he had pur- I swear to you solemnly, sacredly, never, never posed, for Ruth's eyes to tell what I have seen. Do not break my were suddenly and poor old father's heart." magnetically gleaming

"It can't be belped," said the man, sullenly; in his own, while her "the truth is, till we get rid of a new cargo of cold hands extended goods we have on storage, we won't run the themselves till they chance. 'Taint no use sayin' one word. What's touched his shoulder. got to be has got to be. You may bless your "Will, stop! do not stars it ain't no wus. I tell you what, Ruth say anything more! I Hallowell, if it had been anybody but you, am sorry I saw what was you wouldn't have come off as easy as this, no. none of my business to not by a long shot!" And he turned away see, but still more sorry whistling.

Ruth was a brave girl, but she was no any such necessity for heroine. She felt a despair at her heart for secrecy. I give you which not even the circumstances of her threatmy word of honor I will ened imprisonment could account. Perhaps the continued and most unusual excitement of "A woman's honor!" the night had been more than she could enyou think that I, that ing over everything around her, against which,

sneered the man ; "do dure. At all events a slow haze seemed creepheightened as it was by a sudden sense of phyany of us, will trust you sical weakness, she had no power to combat. to go away and this found out by you? Do Feebly attempting to catch at the rocks she you think we can live fell fainting to the ground. and know there is only

CHAPTER IV.

The peaked roof of the cavern was scarcely to be seen in the sort of universal twilight which the shoulder. He pervaded the place, and it seemed to grow more and more lofty the farther the gaze penetrated its wild, rocky length.

At least, so thought Ruth Hallowell, as, raising herself on her elbows, she looked carefully and fearfully around. It was not then all a dream; she had not just awakened from sleep. No! the acute pain in the throbbing head, the sight of those towering walls of stone, hewn by the free hand of Nature, these convinced her of her previous insensibility, and her present imprisonment. It was not actual day-she knew that, and yet the light streaming here and there through the fissures in the rocks had a vellow tint not unlike that of morning sunshine. On watching it intently she saw that it was moonlight, but moonlight that was fast mingling with the red rays of the rising sun. The eventful night was

This, then, was the cave of which she had

heard traditionally all her life; this dark, but had been rendered notorious. No one knew what crimes might have been committed there -what dread sins that shunned the light of day. She gazed about her with frightened awe. Perhaps, who could tell, those noble or two floated towards her on the breeze. Who archways above had sometime or other echoed with the dving moans of murdered men, whose bones even then were whitening in the more secluded parts of the cavern. Perhaps-but she closed her eyes and buried her face in her hands to shut out the terrible visions her imagination conjured. She was suddenly startled by the sound of a human voice, seemingly very near. It was low and feeble, and resounded throughout the cavern gloomily, waking here and there hollow echoes that added very materially to the poor girl's depression of spirits. She listened breathlessly for a repetition of the noise, but it came no more. She heard only the splashing of the water on the sands without. and the dismal shricks of the sea-gulls as they flew over or alighted upon the island. Presently the morning broke. The bright, golden sun-rays penetrated casually and faintly even there, and, rising, the young girl attempted to inspect, by the light of day, her new dwellingplace. The floor was of white sand, firm as though the waves had just receded from it. In the crevices of the rocks, that were not above water mark, lay scattered delicate shells of so many varieties of shape and color, that she half forgot her griefs in looking at and admiring them. The stray sunbeams that gave dim illumination to the place, lit up also like so many glittering lamps the crystals pendant from the roof and sides of the cave. A thousand reflected rays sparkled on them wherever the eye turned. Never had Ruth Hallowell imagined anything so lovely. The floor was strewn with pieces of drift-wood; she shuddered as she recognized among them the mouldering fragments of ship timber, remains of vessels, which, perhaps the tides had cast up there years and years before. Look whichever way she would, she could discover no signs of the entrance. She groped her way hither and thither, but unavailingly; no token of it was to be found. She did this, not because she meditated escape, but simply from motives of natural curiosity, which she did not dream of repressing. At length hearing voices and footsteps she sat down to await quietly whatever might transpire. The sounds came

> "Miss Ruth, Miss Ruth?" she heard some one call, and before she could reply another, and a female voice said,

nearer and nearer.

"Pshaw, how do you 'spect her to answer

With a cry of joy Ruth sprang to meet them : Instantly the laughter ceased. Then coolly ad- she recognized the tones of the man as those of Noah Williams, one of the most humane of prior right to Noah's attractive person. He was a tall, gaunt fellow, whose various limbs "And my father?" she asked wildly, her always bore the appearance of having lately consequence in a somewhat precarious state of "We can send some sort of word to him, I insecurity. His hair was of a carrotty red, and

tache of the same color completing the picture. Though his figure was spare and ill made, it bore about it the indications of great muscular strength. As a result of this fact Noah was almost universally dreaded. He fought his own battles, and was a king in his own right, notwithstanding there was a sort of tacit acknowledgment among his companions that Will

" Here I am," said Ruth, overjoyed to have her solitude broken upon even by these two rare specimens of the human race.

"Poor crittur," said Noah, compassionately; "I be real sorry for ye, Miss Ruth, but ye see it couldn't be helped, no ways. It's only for a day or two. Here's Spitfire now, is goin' to do all the can for ye, to make ye comfortable, won't yer, Spit ?"

"Lor yes," replied the woman, bobbing a most astonishing curtesy to the young up right nice. 'Spose you feel pretty hungry, them unconscious of its coming. don't you, Miss; as if you wanted a little breakfast, like-eh ?"

"Not particularly," said Ruth, "but for the sake of mercy, am I to stay in this dismal place ?"

"Why, no, Miss," said Noah, facetiously, er not zackly here, you know, and yet kinder here toe-ha, ha, funny, aint it? Spit, do you the way of restoration. show Miss Ruth the way, while I look afterthis

He went forward a short distance and stooped down over what Ruth had supposed in the obscure light, was a mound of stone and hands, mute lips, and fascinated eyes, gazing sand. It was not, however, for, scarcely with- on his white, bruised features-for he had been out an effort, the smuggler lifted the object in terribly wounded-so said Spitfire-when the his arms, and slung it carelessly over his great, long shoulder.

As he did so, again Ruth heard the feeble, hollow moan which had before so startled her. "What is it-who is it?" she asked her com- from bestowing many furtive glances upon him.

panion, in a low voice. the way into the back of the cavern. "It's this man, no other emotion than that of cordial. nothin' but a man. He would come to, you utter indifference, which was by no means diknow. Came to, right in spite of 'em. 'Spect minished by his occasional bursts of irritated the men's awful mad. I heerd one of 'em temper. She was too enthralled by her own blowin' about it, and Barnes said out and out immediate sorrows, to feel more than a slight it wouldn't have happened if it hadn't been degree of sympathy for his great sufferings. for you. Guess he didn't like to wet him again Yet, do what she would, she could not avoid for fear you'd blab."

" Wet him !" said Ruth, with an involuntary

"Lor, yes, miss, wet him-put him where he

came from-in the water." Amazed and horrified. Ruth followed her conductor in silence, while a little behind, out terless, a peculiarity, which, to one who was of reach of hearing, however, stepped Noah all character, all energy herself, was unfailingly Williams, carrying the shipwrecked man over displeasing. As the days elapsed, the sick man his shoulder, and coolly whistling "Hail Co- seldom speke, and scarcely ever looked at lumbia." The woman's breath was strongly either of his fellow prisoners. To Spitfire redolent of whiskey. It was only in view of alone, on her visits to the cave, was he at all her partial intoxication that Ruth could ac- communicative, gruffly asking for restoratives, count for her extraordinary, and, on her own food of a kind to suit his wants or inclination, part, imprudent communicativeness. For some and promising in return, rewards, at which, time they traversed the cavera without speak- from his present helplessness and poverty, the was the young girl astonished at the extent and beauty of this underground freak of nature. Sometimes the roof descended so low they were obliged to creep on their hands and knees to avoid contact with it, and the next moment it sprung up into lofty arches, that gave back sonorous echoes to their very footfalls, while little golden gleams of sunlight occasionally fell over their pathway, which otherwise would have required torchlight to render it pass-

"Spit!" suddenly cried the smuggler, " as sure as you live you're goin' by them two doors. There, there they be to the right .-Look sharp and open the left one of 'em quick, for this 'ere chap is none of the lightest, I can tell you!"

The woman obeyed, and unlocking the door designated, which was made in a rough board partition between two columns of rock, at one side of the cave, she indicated forth her hand for Ruth to enter first. The girl did so unhesitatingly. She was followed by Noah Willisms, still bearing his living burden, and Mistress Spitfire herself brought up the rear, banging to the door and locking it with a vigor which Ruth thought rather unnecessary. It was a small, low chamber, seemingly worn by the operation of the water from the very heart of the rock. It was lit by a solitary candle, which burned on a chair, the only article of farniture the room contained.

And in this room, lying on a loose heap of straw. Ruth beheld her brother James, buried in profound slumber. The noise of their entrance did not disturb him. He moved slightly, murmured some few inaudible words, and sank back to a deeper sleep than before.

Ruth Hallowell stood gazing at her false, weak brother long and earnestly. The flickering candle-light by no means ennobled the expression of his sinister face, grown almost idiotic now in its state of perfect repose. His black hair was pushed back from the brow, rewealing its organs of shallow faculties, and the consequent mental worthlessness of their possessor. Unkind as he had often been, unworthy of regard as he had shown himself. Ruth felt inexpressible gratitude for this meeting .-Half unconsciously she cast herself on the straw beside him, and clasping her hands ferwently together, blessed her Creator's name in humble, thankful prayer.

She was aroused by the rough but not rude touch of Noah Williams's heavy hand on her

"If you please, Miss Ruth, to move a bit. I want to put this feller down there on the

Ashamed of her thoughtlessness, the girl sprang out of his way, and not without some little display of tenderness, the man deposited his burden by the side of the sleeping lad, who, guage. fairly awakened now, sat up, and rubbed his eyes, looking sullenly around, but without in the most remote degree deigning to recognise "No. sir; I'm the man that cooks the mate." Ruth. She met his gaze sternly and coldly. Neither spoke. Such was the reunion of this dissimilar in all those respects that make the perpetual screnity .- Addison. bond of nature to be doubly loved and honored by each.

sake, give me water !"

pated as " Spitfire," brought a pitcher from an adjoining and smaller room, from which she poured some water in a cracked tea cup. Presenting it to the man's lips he drank eagerly, as one parched by intolerable thirst, and then sighing, closed his eyes again. His face was as colorless as a marble statue's. Ruth thought Barnes should have the management of all their him dving. She had never yet witnessed death, and for the first time, now realized its fearful solemnity. The water, however, seemed to have a revivifying effect. Before long, the sick man fell into a peaceful sleep, from which not even Spitfire's noisy preparations for breakfast, in the next room, awakened him.

The day passed wearily and cheerlessly enough to both brother and sister. But little conversation passed between them. Ruth sought no explanation, and Jem quite as discreetly refrained from profering any. They had no means of noting the passing of the girl. "To be sure the men says she can't hours, for the little room was tetally impervious leave the cave, but for all that we can fix her to the light, and evening, when it fell, found

> Spitfire made Ruth a rude bed in the next room, where, exhausted by the previous night's trials and sleeplessness, she rested as calmly as a child wearied with innocent recreation-the outer chamber being placed at the disposal of Jem Hallowell and the stranger, for whom, unassisted Nature was gradually doing wonders in

There was something about this man, that, she knew not why, irresistibly attracted Ruth's attention. When he slept during this first day of their mutual confinement, she sat with folded waves threw him in contact with the rough shore of Lighthouse Island. And even as he couch of pain, the girl could not always refrain It was like the charm which a snake exercises "Oh, nothin'," said Spitfire, briskly leading over a bird. Ruth Hallowell experienced for or escape this, on his part, involuntary snare of fascination. There was nothing about his appearance calculated to propossess; the very curl of his heavy moustache had in it, to Ruth, a disagreeable expression, and the pallor of his blue eyes impressed her as tame and charac-Spitfire with all her sharp retorts, had somewhere, a soft place in her heart. Often, after a violent altercation with her victim, in which she abused him furiously, and he himself was not slow to retaliate, thus unwisely prolonging the contest, she would suddenly appear on the threshold, to Ruth's great amusement, and tossing to her patient some desirable delicacy,

> popular at that time, "Didn't they gobble, And weren't they sorry When they had enough !"

tell him to "Take it, and not make a fool

Two, three days passed tediously by. In vain were all Ruth's and Jem's entreaties for freedom. Noah Williams and Spitfire were the only persons who visited the cave, and the sole satisfaction to be obtained from the former was a brief, "I'm sorry, but it can't be helped -no ways," and from the latter a short nod of the head, and a wink from her good-natured

Ruth began to feel inexpressible anxiety for the inhabitants of the little cabin at the lighthouse. She knew they must be experiencing great mental trial at her own and Jem's nonappearance, and as night after night passed and found them still in the cavern, a steadfast sadness settled upon her mind. On the fourth day of her absence from home, the girl's joy may be imagined, when Spitfire placed in her hands this note:

" Dear Child,

well and safe, and that you will be among us again before very long. Be patient and hopeful. All is straight at home. Tell Jem his docket! father says he is willing to forgive and forget. God bless you both forevermore.

That night she slept with the note and the book which it accompanied clasped thankfully in her hands. Her dreams as usual were vivid with their reality, but not, as usual, unpeaceful. She was haunted no more by visions of nude bodies being tossed about by angry billows, which, resplendent with yellow, silent, lightning flashes, beat grandly on rocks uplifting their proud peaks from the bosom of the (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why is a pretty young woman like corn

emigrant of the cook, who was an Irishman. glory of the American man-and above all, of Shakspeare a place at his table as an equal, if business of our law-makers to express the breaks through a gloom of clouds, and glitters finally settled, and to cordially and fearlessly intercourse between the literati and the nobility their special business in this relation to mould brother and sister. Seldom before were there for a moment. Cheerfuluess keeps up a day- welcome and encourage the spirit of inquiry, of that time, is recalled to our minds whenever a law sufficiently comprehensive to cover all two people thus closely connected, so totally light in the mind, filling it with a steady and knowing that truth is stronger and falsehood we think of the Mermaid Club, and Selden, future transgressions of this kind, and suffi-

How to RUIN YOUR HEALTH .- 1st. Stop in bed late; 2. Eat hot suppers; 3rd. Turn and unbought grace of life. What is William scholars, commingled in gay and free commu- to it. If this sort of thing is not effectually "Water-water-whoever you are, for God's day into night, night into day; 4th. Take no Shakspeare to us that we should hail down nion. exercise; 5th. Always ride, when you can walk; sneers and scoffs on the person who sincerely If Miss Bacon's theory is to be confuted only continuance, and the support of the depraved It 6th. Never mind about wet feet; 7th. Have doubts his hand in the works that bear his on such premises as the Tribune's article as- taste which it engenders and spreads through was like the wail of the dying, distinct and half-a-dozen doctors; 8th. Drink all the mediname, and is ready with the reasons? What! sumes and implies, its chances at success are the circle of the public, that it will be too appalling with the carnestness of corporeal cine they send you; 9th. Try every new quack; must we fail in our duty to decency, and jus- good, for those premises are not founded on formidable and firmly established to be reached ower true tale which one gude woman

The woman, whom Noah Williams had designed as "Spititre." Propert a nitcher from an

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1857.

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THE SHAKSPEAREAN QUESTION

on the philosophy of Shakspeare's plays, is conditions of English literary life during the soon to be issued from the press in this coun- Elizabethan, or any other, period. It never try, gete, it must be allowed, rather shallby should be forgetten that although the contemtreatment from the lords of the critical press, in porary tyranny suspected, feared, circumscribed advance of the publication of her work. Up to and degraded the literary men of that epoch, there this date, the New Orleans Picayune is, so far were plenty of people of every order and deas we have seen, the only paper that, mention- gree who knew how to value them, and whose ing her work, has not shown a disposition to love and interest kept their memories green. give it Jedburgh justice-hanging first, and If we know "next to nothing" in regard to trial afterward. All the other journals, so far Shakspeare, it is far, far more probable that of himself." After which performance she as we know are either silent in regard to the it is because there is next to nothing to know slammed the door invariably, and trotted forthcoming volume, or else coho the senseless than because he was the son of a peasant, or that noisily off, singing this refran to a ditty very scoffs of the English literary snobs, adding va- literature and literary usen in his time were buried rious small sneers of their own, at a work of in obscurity. It is not because Shakspeare was which they know nothing, since it has not yet not a noble, that we have no biography of him. appeared in this country. Of course we can For we have biography enough of Ben Jonson. well imagine by all this reckless and shameless who was the son of an itinerant preacher of prejudgment of a book which we have good humble birth, and whose mother took a brickreason to expect will be of great walue, and layer for her second husband. And we have which will certainly be of great interest, how biography enough of Greene, Marlowe, Fletcher. fair and intelligent the judgment will be. But Ford, Massinger, Dekker, Marston, Chapman, this is after the old, old fashion. The tradi. Lylly, Webster, Heywood, Burton, Spenser, tional, hide-bound, bigoted, dunder-headed, and other contemporaries of his, none of whom log-and-stork spirit of criticism which derided were nobles, and nearly all of whom were of the philosophy of the illustrious Bacon, and low social condition. If his personalism is covered that measureless mine of wisdom and "extensively and elaborately dead, pulverized learning with all the rubbish of ridicule and oblo- and triturated" by the circumstances of his quy for at least fifty years, simply because Aristo- birth, social position and profession, why is tle had written, and the stupid world believed, is not the personalism of all these contemporaries still on the throne, ready to dispense the same of his, whose condition in the social scale was fate to this learned and eloquent scholar—this similar to his own, also "dead, pulverized and American woman who comes with the re- triturated?" Why do we know so much result of a life of conscientious and devoted garding these persons, and so little regarding inquiry on her lips, telling us of a larger Shakspeare, if the effects of the English polity and sweeter meaning and merit in our were disastrous to the memories of all? And favorite drama than we had dreamed lay how is it that we know only as much, if we hidden there, and asking only for a calm know as much, about him, as we do of the and candid hearing. Singular, that the ver- "shirking life" of his fellow-players, Nashe dict of the judges cannot wait for the presenta- and Peele? English literary men of low birth tion of the case, but must with raw haste socially degraded and ignored! Why, even they too would object to be called pagans.) deliver itself at the mere announcement on the Alleyn, the actor of that day, could rise so

agree to turn down their supercillious noses, Donne, and to have nobles and prelates as his uncurl their scornful lips, and humiliate them- guests at God's Gift College! Under that bloodied and blackened him in the most selves so far as to take a look into Bacon's tyranny of Elizabeth and James-at once its frightful manner, to the great delight of the Novum Organon-particularly into those por- offspring and its enemy-there was the sturtions which refer to the "idols" of the mind, diest and broadest moral democracy; the tation of thousands of people who bought paand which direct the seeker after truth to care- "gentle whispers and the breath of better pers everywhere, and gorged their depraved fully rid his intellect of all prejudices and pre- times" that Bacon speaks of, were already in appetites with the disgusting details. All this conceived notions, as a necessary preliminary the air-the spirit of the freer hour was already to the search for the True. They might so far working in the life of the epoch, preparing to another old European evil, transplanted to our benefit by the instruction, as to learn that a burst forth in the solemn glories of Cromwell shores, and already flourishing. Prize-fighting respectful consideration of Miss Bacon's trea- and the Commonwealth. Whatever the Go- is becoming popularized here, and the surest tise, is the only method by which they can vernment was, the society was in the process signs of its success are seen in the facts that newsjustly determine its value, to say nothing of the of a silent revolution, and a moral feeling per- papers, hitherto esteemed respectable, are now decisive hint they would be likely to obtain vaded it, that caused men to be virtually valued publishing all the details of the various bruising with reference to the fairness of condemning not for what they held but for what they were, matches, and that these reports are read with her work before giving it a perusal. If there The Sir Walter Raleigh who could after the pleased avidity, and without protest, by a large It is an extraordinary fact, that those is any one thing that ought to be the peculiar death of Elizabeth, propose to his fellows to class of the community.

Americe.

two most illustrious poets-Shakspeare and Burns-representatives of widely diverse epochs amounts to just this nothing. We do not know, dertake to return rejected communications, If the artiinduction. That his genius, the most worderful which ever radiated, did not secure him the had the concurrent testimony of his co-laborers in literature, superadded to his own, under his connected with a play house, is hardly reformed. We know nothing of Shakspeare because literature was despised in England—rank, rank being 'the thing.' Had Shakspeare been a he been a successful fillibuster, he have been 'exalted to the peerage.' But he dealt with the eternities, and of course the temperalities, regalty and nobility, appreciated him not. He is a myth so that Miss Delia Bacon has produced onenovelet. WHICH WILL BE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY WITH | two-solid volumes to prove that Shakspeare was as Joseph Miller, who never made a joke nor had an idea, though all the jocular ideas of his time were attributed to him posthumously, and that Bacon, Raleigh, and other high priests of reason living at a time when a free divine utterance was a capital offence, wrote as an exoteric utterance of an esoteric faith, playsthe Gospel. How extensively and elaborately dead, pulverized, triturated must be the personalism of the great man, the poet of poets, when such a theory could be even ventured upon as that he was a mere link-boy, callboy, property-man, loafer, literary clothes-

not the advocates of Miss Bacon's theory, not having yet read her book, and not being able to express any opinion regarding its soundness till we have read it. But we must say here that it is not to be shoved aside by any such reasoning as this. The primary assertion that the peculiarity of the English polity condemned Shakspeare, in common with all low-born literary men of his time, to an obscurity so profound that any absurd theory relative to him and "his belongings," has become safe and high in the scale of social rank, as to marry Would that these eager gentlemen might the daughter of the Dean of St. Paul's, Doctor

10th. If that doesn't kill you, quack yourself. | tice, and the primary idea of American letters, | the facts of history, biography or induction. | by law.

respects, very just and well-founded-occurs them in various ways, for centuries, before they we can. were finally abolished. Stubbornly they main-"England, in regard to her national or political respect for letters and liverary men, as Ducange could roll up a long list of princes such, is the incarnation of snobbery. Take her and nobles who lost their lives by these malignant games, nor till many and many a wound-Shakspeare, personally and biographically, we lists to mean and toss through a long, misera-Paper, those wislang back numbers had better apply as know next to nothing. All that the industry, ble sickness, and then die painfully, or else and abused, though with very little reason, enthusiasm and wealth of antiquarian societies survive to wear out a maimed and debilitated said many years ago, in his work on America, have been able to evoke respecting him, life, that they were done away with. Now that he considered the size of our large cities except by one of his sonnets, that he felt the they are gone, and though a deluding mist of and the nature of their population, as a real pangs of social degradation; but that he was beauty and slory has been hung around their danger which threatened the stability of the ocially degraded, can be affirmed by scientific memory by some romancers and historians Republic. He even went so far as to predict right to sit at the same table, as an equal, with slowly dissolving, and will soon leave their re- government created an armed force which the veriest banger-on of the Court, is just as lies all ugly and ghastly in the remembrance while sufficiently small to remain under the much matter of history, by induction, as if we of the world. The number of weak and control of the majority of the nation, would be made Shakspeare a vagabond, because he was thing to see men dressed in lustrous mail and forcibly illustrate the general justice of the noble, we should have had his biography; had afterwards stabbing and hacking each other lar seems to be the focus of the metropolitan the plays of Shakspeare,' so called-to preach and more, in the thoughts of thinking men, a flourish of words to speak of these people as

> We need hardly say here again, that we are that (to use another's phrase) in the place where his heart ought to be, there is a hole, But evil has all the shapes of Proteus, and Christendom having finally suppressed the bloody prize-fighting of the middle ages, seems now to have another task before her in the suppression of the prize-fighting of these latter days. If Goeffry de Priuli, the feudal brute who first invented tournaments, had been labor, and society its losses. So, if Mr. Thomas Crib and Messrs. Jackson and Molineaux, and other sporting characters of George the Third's time, who first found out that a manly and highly desirable addition might be made to the circle of the exact sciences, by instructing brawny bullies with enormous flexor and extenor muscles, to pound each other by a savage method with their fists, and who first instituted rings for this purpose in Tottenham-court and gentleman had been promptly attended to then, by the humanity and civilization of Britain, Britain might have been spared nearly a century of public bruising betweeen the Nobby Ones and Game Chickens, the Tipton Slashers, and Fighting Fancies, the Caunts and Bendigoes, to say nothing of the promiscuous fighting of the coal-heavers and costermongers, constantly carried on everywhere, and the English society, effected very much in this way. But people rarely learn to rightly regard the day of small things. We neglect to abolish an evil while it is vet local and friendless, and presently it has become firmly established and strongly supported, and is beyond our power. It is Dr. Johnson's fable realizedwe allow a dwarf to put a silken thread around our limbs, and presently the thread is changed into an iron chain, and the dwarf is a giant. Probably, before our paper reaches our

readers, the fleet telegraph will have told them that about four thousand people calling themselves Christians, lately assembled on the Canada side, to witness the disgusting spectacle of two other Christian people (for we suppose beating each other horribly in cool blood, with fists previously chemically calloused to the assembled spectators, and to the great delecoccurs in America. It is the beginning of yet

who get to high words generally use low lan- and everlasting disgrace of an American, it take public affairs into their own hands, and . The decent newspapers say severe things should be his petrifaction into an immutable form a Commonwealth, was not the man-albeit about this unutterably dreadful brutality. But "Are you mate of the ship?" asked an and irrevocable decision on any subject. The he was a "hanger on of the Court"—to refuse what is to be done about it? It is the general the American scholar-ought to be in the Shakspeare was the man we have supposed him highest truths of humanity and civilization in Mirth is like a flash of lightning, that measure of his capacity to consider nothing to be. And that there was frank and familiar palpable and effectual statutory law. It is weaker, for every honest doubt, and that the Camden, Bacon, Raleigh, Shakspeare, South-ciently stringent to make its violation exceedsearch for truth is the priceless dignity ampton, Sidney, Spenser-all those nobles and ingly undesirable. We hope they will attend stopped now, it will become so entrenched by

as of American life-respect to the honest in- ANTIQUE AND MODERN BRUISERS | Our disposition in this matter is not at all tellectual conviction, and a fair and courteous The tournament is now, thank Heaven !- Pharisaical. We make no outcry against these hearing even for the wildest vagary of opinion one of the vile, dead things of the Past. It prize-fighters as conscious rascals and sinners because we believe William Shakspeare wrote took a good deal of preaching and execuation above all men. Probably they have their own the works on which his name appears? No, to put down this brutal and bloody foppery. notions about their brutal trade-are accustomno. This may do for Great Britain, but it is The church of that day often hurled its anathed ed to think of it with esthetic and professional false and foreign to the genius of the ideal mas, and issued its decrees against these me-pride-regard it altogether as one of the finest dieval prize-fights, and good and humane men of the Fine Arts-and are never at all troubled The latest jet of contempt speed, in advance, of all grades and conditions, from the kings in conscience about it. But we who have beton Miss Bacon's theory relative to Shakspeare, who forbade them to be held in their dominions ter light than these ignorant persons, and who has come from the Tribune. In the course of on account of their fatal consequences, to the see clearly the inherent wrongfulness, and the an article on the lack of reverence shown by private scholars, ecclesiastics, and men "of debasing and depraying effect of these gladiathe English Government to literature and lite- low degree," who hated them for their degrading torial combats, are bound on our consciences rary men, -an article, as we think, in some influence and inhumanity, wrought against to do our best to end them, now and forever, if

THE CITY DANGER.

What we are coming to if the character of our great cities is not essentially changed, is a ed knight had dragged himself home from the Tocqueville, the French analyst of our government and society, who has been much berated who ought to have known better, yet this is that the Republic would perish unless the thoughtless people who, in this age of com- large enough to repress the excesses of the mon sense, still think it must have been a fine population of the towns. Nothing could more splendid trappings, plunging into each other French philosopher's apprehensions, than the on horseback full tilt, with blunt spears, and riotous and turbulent condition of several of hurling each other violently to the earth, or our cities this summer. New York in particuwould with daggers and axes-just for sport-is ra- lawlessness Every day the ruffians gain ground, pidly diminishing. Even the most ardent lo- and in that city they are now so formidable as vers of romance are beginning to find out that to influence and partially control the govern-Sir Walter Scott's beautiful Ivanhoe is a beau- ment. What they may do in future, is a contiful lie-false at once to humanity and history sideration which must give every good citizen and that the glorious colors which he has cause for the deepest anxiety. Our United thrown upon the pageant of the tournament, States troops are continually engaged in watchare colors thrown upon a pageant of hell, ing the western Indians, but here in our midst And the grave statements of such a historian we have tribes of savages which, in sober truth. as Mills find no better fate. For the philoso- need watching as much as any savages that phy of Bacon has been working slowly, more ever ran wild on the prairies. It is really not emancipating the nations from the instincts savages. They are literally heathen in spirit, of barbarism to the "reason" of civilization, and savage in habit. In appearance they are and we cannot now read the pages of such a truculent and brutal; in costume strange and scholar as Mills, without feeling that though bizarre; in manners violent, coarse, and rude. he has learning and eloquence, yet he lacks Their homes and habits are dirty, their mouths. the humane spirit and purpose that can alone are full of tobacco, and their stomachs of adulmake learning and eloquence acceptable, and terated brandy and unwholesome food. Their speech is slang and oaths, and is almost unintelligible to persons accustomed to hear only simple English. They are lewd, intemperate, gluttonous, thievish, murderous,-the prey of the low appetites, the vile propensities, and the bad passions. To a person who looks at things, and not names, they are as truly savages as if they had red skins, were moccasins and breech cloths, and were a thousand miles away on the promptly taken in hand at the outset, the prairies. That nothing should be wanting to popes and kings, and the ecclesiastics and husuch names as "Dea1 Rabbits," " Por Thieves," "Killers," "Skingers," "Plu Uglies," etc. And under these names they war upon each other, and upon society.

Can anything be done for these poor r ple? It is no more their fault that they are degraded, lawless and wicked, than it is the to elevate and redeem. If not for Christia love and charity, then for our own personal vised and carried into effect, to lift these pe condition of life. They are a cloud of dange it on our horizon. Shame be unto us if in this nin edge, we have no better means of protecting selves against them, than the coarse and reforce of bayonets and gunpowder! Protection against evils which are the legitimate results tually secured by the adoption and applicati of those practical educational measures whi elevate the moral and mental condition. Gu powder makes short work of a few of Phi transform Plug-Uglies into good citizens, the does clean work, and its effects last forever What that education is, and how it can be be applied, is one of the problems which the co servators and guardians of society ought

The great satirist of society, Thackeray who recently stood to represent Oxfor city in Parliament, has been defeated; opponent, Cardwell, having received 1.0 rotes, Thackeray 1,018. The Tribune pol out Thackeray's defeat as a proof of the low estimation in which literary men are be only lost by 77 votes, and the vote he received shows the measure of the public regard Oxford had for him; and in the second place Parliament this year numbers a great many general statement so far as it refers to The stalkings have for the literati, is true enough, it cannot be proved in this way: nor can I be shown that the English people regard their men of letters as the Circumlocution regard them. The fact is Young England Old England are grappling for mastery, and bot have their gains and losses in the progress the combat. The sense and thought of Britain are with the men of letters and the apostles the new ideas; the prejudices, traditions, precedents are with the aristocracy. Both and lose, but the final victory is sure to be w the thinking men, for big brains must rules world now, and not big bones.

Thackeray's defeat has brought out the lowing epigram, which has a spice of serio

A Card-well played has won the game, And Thackeray, the trump, has lost, The gods were eager to avert the shame Of Kings from thrones to wooden bench

p from the catechism to her son, " what slander ?" " A slander, gude mither ?" \$ young Donald, twisting the corner of his ; " aweel, I hardly ken, unless it be, may

New Publications.

CRILE CON CARNE, OR THE CAMP AND THE FIRED, by DR. S. COMPTON SMITH, (Miller & Curtis, New York; for sale by W. P. Hazard & Brother, Philada.,) is the voice of experience telling the incidents and anecdotes of the campaign in Mexico under General Taylor. "Chile Con Carne" means literally, red pepper and meat, which may serve to symbolize the piquant and appetizing style in which our author's solid information is served up to the public. The book is very clever and amusing. It is a succession of graphic sketches of life, character, climate, manners, customs, scenery, personal adventure and army operations, in Mexico. The writer was Acting Surgeon to Taylor's division during the war, and his book is, undoubtedly, one of the few works that contrive to be entertaining without violating vera-

LECTURES ON TEMPERANCE, by ELIPHALET Norr, D. D., L. L. D., (Sheldon, Blakeman & Co., New York ; for sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philada.,) is perhaps the most ingenicontributed to the Temperance literature of style, interjectionally, and for emphasis. this country. It is as remarkable for its scholastic research and vigorous analysis, as it is strongest and subtlest of all reformers-Shak-

MEMOIRS OF THE LOVES OF THE POETS, by MRs. JAMESON, (Ticknor & Fields, Boston, for sale by T. B. Peterson, Phila.) which comes forth in the blue and gold now so popular, is, as many people know, a series of graceful and luminous biographical sketches of women, celebrated in antique and modern European poetry, from the "ladye loves" of the troubadours to Rogers's Lucy and the widow of Burns. It is a dainty book, and good for summer read-

MORMONISM, ITS LEADERS AND DESIGNS, by JOHN HYDE, Jr., (W. P. Fetridge, New York, for sale by H. Cowperthwait & Co., Philadelphia,) is the title of the latest exposure of the Mormon phenomenon, made by an ex-elder of the Church, and formerly a resident of the dence, we are unable to speak definitely. It is written plainly and forcibly.

THE BLACK DWARF AND A LEGEND OF MON-TROSE (Ticknor & Fields, Boston; for sale by T. B. Peterson, Philada.,) are the latest issued volumes of this beautiful edition of the Waver ley novels, of which we have before spoken.

THREE GENERATIONS.

situate i, which have not been metamorphosed into fashionable watering-places.

Our population consists almost entirely of fishermen, of whom more than one possesses a considerable property acquired in other ways than oyster-dredging or lobster-catching, in the good old times of Saucy Susans and smuggling runs. Scarcliff, we boast, owned in those times at least one as tidy lugger as ever gave the go-by to her Majesty's revenue-cutters; and there was scarcely a cottage where the purest French brandy could not be procured unler the unconscious title of skim milk (from the duty being taken off, I suppose), or a farmhouse where a casual reference to cabbage crops, failed to produce the choicest of Havana cigars. The gains of the free-trader must, indeed, have been enormous, to admit of such universal bribery; and the popularity of his profession was great in proportion. What if the horses of the veoman next the sea were haled out in the dead midnight to carry a cargo twenty miles across the moorland, thence to be conveyed still further beyond the reach of suspicion? A keg or two left in their manger atoned for the dirt and weariness of the cattle. What if a coast-guardsman or so, more officious take ? Some few victims must be sacrificed to every system, even to that of the contraband Bentham, and had in view the greatest happiness of the greatest possible number.

this present century—got so respected. I did out ever eating so much as a crust of bread.— coat, it seemed as though she was born to be not know him personally until long after his When we were too far gone, we lay down on an amazon, so well she sat, so perfectly she palmy time; and, still hale and vigorous old a hurdle of wet straw, and when that revived looked at ease, with her long raven curls blown fellow as he was and is, he was changed enough us something, to it we set again. Brandy !- back and streaming on the moorland breezes. from him who had the strongest arm and Why, there wasn't a cottage in Scarcliff with- and her delicate cheeks a-glow. When she and a bad husband he was, yet a kind one; galloping gray, with a distressing reluctance, prehension of a noted smuggler, now took upon steadiest eye of any betwixt the Humber and out its little cellar in the garden or under the sculled herself in her father's boat round Sleathe Wash. He lived by the streamlet's side hearth-stone, nor a pail, nor a jug, nor a tub, mouth Point, it seemed the most natural thing that runs along the eastern gully down to the about the place but had held the skim-milk of in the world for those graceful arms to be rowvillage. The place was suited to the owner; a | the Saucy Susan." cottage door with thunder enough to deafen an tom house people, although they knew him so her personal graces, and those were, of course, man, accused herself of all his misfortunes, of explosive epithets, like the bon-bons of a car unaccustomed to the turmoil; and there well, except once. Jacob and his visitors, which would not have ing, and I was driving a cargo of a dozen kegs great facility, but that art-if, indeed, he tho- with a great liking for his unseen relatives at her, not even for a day, for years; and, per- lowing a frog, carefully preserved in spirits. sounded well to listeners, even if they had n- up Scarcliff hill to the moorland, with six roughly possessed it—was a dead letter to him, Scarcliff, and with a proportionate prejudice haps, doubtful of her lover's faith amidst the infinite amount of vain repetition and foolish when I heard the coasters coming arter me. I spell well when she wrote; not above one word a beautiful boy, as might have been expected jargon, in order to confase clients and keep a drove as hard as I could, but they were mount- in three, perhaps, could be relied upon, but from such parents, and could read and write she might entertain. I had indeed the highest displaced. Then there arose a shout of laughlucrative business in professional hands, so had ed, too, and before I had got a mile away over that moderate advantage was as good as—if not with great facility—which might not have been opinion of my friend Harry; but the difference ter, mingled with exclamations of unfoigned these evaders of the law a dictionary of their the moor, they was upon me. 'Ah, ah!' says better—than Dick's; and in his eyes Kitty Ash- expected; his slightly foreign pronunciation between the smuggler's grandson looking out surprise. The custom-house officers were comguage neither to Johnson, nor to Webster, nor How early you go to work in the morning!' Did Richard Hindon, Esquire, late gentle- and, mongrel as he was, his independent air trout and grilse and salmon exceedingly drunk And, though you are our prisoner, Jacob, we an aristocratic blackguard has the exceeding it pretty freely, so that we had subjects enough are two great drawing rooms and a library en and astonished, between Watersleap and Scar- won't treat you ill,' said the men, very good- good fortune to wed a poor but honest country for conversation in that direction, but I liked suite, where I suppose I must give my ball to

dark October nights, did Jack sit upon the coaster at last gets the warrant, and, 'Now,' all the men in Scarcliff were pitying poor Kit- dead; but his uncle, as much in spite towards men and footmen complete, to follow the tail."

charming Kitty's petticoats seemed a trifle more the market-town with her basket, it was generally attributed to the presence of cigars. Although thus notorious from their youth up, as coasters being otherwise engaged." opposing themselves to his Majesty's excise their good-nature and pleasant looks, the rough

went home to boast on it."

large that two lucky trips were calculated to at once by the crew of the Saucy Susan. counterbalance the loss of cargo, vessel and all He had lodgings at the little inn, but all his upon its third venture. Old Ashfield once ays and half his nights were spent at Watersshowed my father (who, although minister of leap, drinking the skim-milk from the halfsend twenty miles and more for indifferent ring the free-trader's language with a facility changes, too, had taken place at Scarcliff dubrandy to make his winter punch with, when much greater than that he had ever exhibited ring her absence. I was the clergyman who he could get it far better at one-fifth of the for Latin and Greek. Congenial as he found attended her bedside in my father's place; her price at Watersleap,) at least two thousand old Jacob and his companions to be, there was, brother Jack was also dead, and his young wife guineas in gold, which he kept in an old port- however, at the smuggler's cottage metal more dead, leaving a daughter, Mary, more beautineeded. He was not by any means miserly or spite of her connections and pursuits, she was Jacob Ashfield was hale and hearty still, and over-prudent, but had unsettled views upon a simple, innocent girl, and presented to Rich. gave her and young Harry Hindon, a warm our monetary system, and would have consid and Hindon a charming contrast to all others welcome at the cottage. It was no wonder; ered it an act of madness to trust money to a whom he had ever been acquainted with; the banker, or let it out at interest. It was, how- influence, slight as it was, which she exerted ever, light come light go, with men of his over him, for good, showed how much might trade, and, cheap as his liquor was to him, his have been done for the dissolute, ruined youth, profuse drinking, perhaps-if other things had if he had had earlier the advantage of a woleft him poor. Of what that drinking consist- while he was an infant, and he had no sister; ed we of the present day at Scarcliff have hap- his father and elder brother were proud and pily no experience; but, to judge by old Ash- apathetic to the last degree, moved only at and among utter strangers. From the marfield's present consumption, it must have been times to wrath, by his various escapades and something tremendous. Through the tyranny disgraces, and comforted themselves-as they of the customs, he has been of late years redu- did not scruple to tell him-that, while they proud, unyielding parent, not a doe among all ced to gin and beer mostly, of which he imbibes lived and their successors, he should never in a week sufficient to float himself in.

us was considered a man who could not take With these unpromising prospects for the fuhis half pint stoup of white ale (pale brandy) ture, he had therefore never become the mark extenuation enough; but not even the glimmer in their duties than need be, got occasionally at a draught, and among us of the Saucy Su- of intriguing mammas, or the cynosure of fashspilt over the cliffs in the darkness, and by mis- san there was a forfeit for who did not take his ionable virgins with an eye to settlements. For pint before breakfast, regular, and without a the last twenty years of a life that had only drop of water. Why, Mark Hilson and I and reached to twenty-two, poor Dick had never trade; whose theory was that of the Jeremy Robert Gore-Hilson died in the union (an known the society of a woman at once beautiexpletive in connection with the poor law sys- ful, honest, and disinterested; and Kitty Ashis alive now to tell you if I don't speak truth. loping gray into Barton, with the basket on her

ning; for, as the law has an horses in a team, two kegs upon each horse, as he never looked at a book. She did not against his progenitors in the Wolds. He was own, and were indebted for much of their lan- they, 'so we've caught you at last, Jacob? field was perfect. (slang as their expressions often were) to And very jolly they were about the capture, man commoner of Merton College, Oxford, and and bluff natural manner contrasted well with Walker himself. More than once, on dark and you may be sure; sixty gallons of white ale second son of Sir Marmaduke Hindon of the unquestionably high-born Hindon of Hinwintry nights, the officers of excise have cooled and six horses was a pretty good prize among Wolds, then really contemplate making old don locks. He was a favorite of mine, of all sperity, far less powerful than his! I felt, their heels for hours on the little wooden bridge three of them. Now, they had got no regular Jacob's contraband daughter his wife? Why, of us, from the very first, and the especial darthat spanned the torrent, so difficult did they warrant with them, which it was necessary to no; we have a sneaking kindness towards Dick, ling of his grandfather; the old man soon find it to make known their presence to the have before they could lawfully seize, and they down here at Scarcliff, but I can't say that he taught him to whip Scarcliff stream, and throw proprietor; while he and his family were break- took me into Barton to get it. The parson, did; it was not through pride, nor on account a line well clear of its overhanging oak branches, ing up a barrel or two which might have given who was the magistrate there, happened, as I of so great advantage being on his side, with- as well as he could himself. Harry and I have them offence, and letting many a gallon of very well knew, to be out for a day or two, and out any to counterbalance them on hers— had many and many a fishing bout together. my place here with Mr. Tapewell yesterday white ale mix with the foaming flood, to make we had to bide at the inn till he came home. which, at least, is the opinion of society, when He had the run of my little library, and used natured through their good-luck; and we'll girl-but that he did not like the notion of his original talk best. His opinions were sin-Jack Ashfield, a boy of about twenty years all make merry till the warrant comes, for it is being a married man at all. Like the fop who gularly generous and liberal, and I was wont to elapsed after the obsequies of the late Sir of age, and his sister Kitty—the prettiest at the king's own expense.' Which, indeed, would have been a soldier if it had not been rally him upon that point, saying that if ever he Marmaduke. He was buried yesterday in our woman, say the old people, ever seen in these we did, and a pretty state excisemen and pri for the villainous saltpe're, poor Dick, like became Sir Harry, he would alter his political parts, by far-assisted their father well and soner and all were in for the thirty-six hours many others, would have wedded with pleaand willingly; often and often, through the before the parson came home. Well, the head sure if it were not for the wedding-ring. While Hindon lands, his grandfather being already

Susan made of it into Sleamouth Cove, the

It was about the year 1821, that a young laws, they were in all other respects perfectly gentleman from Oxford University, of the name honest and well-conducted, and redeemed, by of Hindon, came down to our little village. He had been expelled from college for excesses behavior and buccapeering appearance of old which, even at that time, and although he came Jacob. His life had been a chequered one, and of a great family, were considered too grave to not, in any of its patterns, favorable to the de- be overlooked. The Hindons of the Wold had velopment of gentleness or respectability; he reigned in their own place for centuries, and, had been a pressed man under Nelson, and had though sufficiently lawless, none of that stock fought against the grain and against the French had ever grown up so wild as Drunken Dick. for years, but behaving gallantly enough at all Some very fast men-not many-are decent times, and especially at Trafalgar. He had an and respectable fellows at bottom, and when enormous belief and gloried exceedingly in his they have run their muck and done their quangreat commander. When he heard that Cron- tum of mischief pull up short and become genstadt was not to be attacked in the late war, he tlemen in manners and looks, at least to the got very excited, and blasphemed-as was his end of their days. But Dick was not of that custom on most occasions—uninterruptedly for sort; he only left off cock-fighting because it a week or two. He never knew, poor old fel- ceased out of the country altogether and left ous, learned, impartial, discriminating, com- low, when he was guilty of his frightful expres- him; he indulged in and was patron of every prehensive, and powerfully-reasoned work ever sions, but used them in the old man of-war conceivable blackguardism that remained .-Wine, indeed, he was not addicted to, consid-"If old Nelly (Nelson,) had been alive, he'd not ering it at best but poor stuff, only fit for clerhave waited for orders from home, nor nothing, gymen; but he drank brandy to an extent for the vigor of its attack upon what one of the but he'd have gone in leading the line, and the which astonished even old Jacob himself. He fleet 'ud have followed, mark ye, although they had contracted heavy debts at college, and was speare has called "the inordinate cup" whose had to sail over his sunken ships. Why, when condemned to a somewhat short allowance of " ingredient is a devil" - and for the cogency Villainouve heard that the command had been three hundred a year, so that the cheapness of and earnestness of its appeal to " the immortal given to Old Nelly, he calls his admirals, cap- the white ale had combined, perhaps, with tains, lieutenants, and what not, on to his quar- the desire of getting out of sight of all I is relater deck, and says he, 'We are all dead tives in attracting him to our simple village .-Deprayed almost utterly, and coarse-minded And then, amidst a dropping fire of impreca- beyond the coarsest, as Dick was, he was, tions, old Jacob would point out upon the sand however, in many respects less contemptible with his staff the way in which the enemy's line than the university scamp of to day. He was, moor, and to a neighboring town, from which than that with which Richard Hindon had was broken in the great battle wherein Old at least, open and inartificial; his vices were Nelly got killed by the Parlezvous-a curse those of a healthy though brut sh animalism. and a blessing, each of the intensest character, and never sank into col 1, passionless debauch. were wont here to be given almost simultane- ery. His irreligion was manifest enough, in "Richard is going to marry me at Gretna;" ously, like water thrown upon fire, and, deed; but it did not show itself in sneers or and with that in his hand, and the redoubtable "There, too, it was that I got this and this," yawns. Selfish he was, but by no means cal. cutlass hanging by his side, he strode into the (exhibiting the most frightful fissures,) "but lous to the wants and misery of others, and at inn parlor where the two runaways were, Kitty neither of them as gave them, mark ye, ever all events he never made a jest of them. Bloat- drowned in tears, and Dick trying to comfort war, he had joined one of the junior lieutenants did not make a boast of his infirmities, or you have chosen to give me this wild goose of his ship-a sprig of nobility, exhibiting a think it fine to be used up. I have known chase instead of being married quietly at Scarsingular parallel in his disposition to the way. something of the sublime drawlers and nil ad. cliff, which you might have done any day, you Salt Lake City. Of its claims to public cre- ward Ashfield himself-in deserting from her mirarl exquisites of now-a-days, and, upon the must entertain your father instead of his enin company with many others, and manning a whole, I very much prefer poor Drunken Dick; tertaining you; only since York and not Hornprivateer of their own, in which they cruised he was not altogether adopted for friendship, castle lies on your way to Gretna, I shall now for months in the Mediterranean, and obtained but he was good natured and social. He sang take the liberty of never letting you out of my several prizes. The sprig was lopped off the over his jorums of hot punch, with which he sight until you have gone to churchstogether." Navy List for this, however; and his fellow. refreshed himself at the conclusion of every The old man never used fewer imprecations. truants, though otherwise pardoned, were de. verse, like a bird singing at a streamlet's side; but he never looked more determined than prived of their long service pensions. When he gave away his money with both hands at upon that occasion, and Richard Hindon did the war was over, Jacob got a part share in once; he swore as hard as ever our armies did not hesitate or quibble a moment, but was marthe Scarcliff lugger Saucy Susan, and made in Flanders; and, with such gifts as these, it ried the very next morning. many successful runs. The profits were so was no wonder that he was hailed good fellow

> have one acre of the great Hindon estates to "Why, I mind," says he, "when none of squarder in drink and at the gaming-table .almost the only ones of which Dick Hindon was a judge. She could not read with any

bless their simple souls, but innocent sea-water, himself to little more than a quart of white ale | the boy, upon condition that he left his mother, stiffly quilted than usual, when she rode into and while I was cutting away and being caught per diem; he stayed his more objectionable and promised to cease all connection with upon the moor, a very pretty run the Saucy songs in mid-verse whenever she entered her Scarcliff; a small pension was also to be settled father's banqueting-room, or chenged them upon poor dying Kitty. Harry was left to take it was altogether wonderful how compara- by tearing his uncle's gracious letter into fragtively virtuous he got, in order to effect his ments, throwing his arms around his mother's

My father, however, both as minister of the parish, and because he had a fondness for the Watersleap. Never did I see so beautiful a simple girl, came over to Watersleap, and had pair as they, nor one so well fitted for each vening, both upon the galloping gray. They had three hours clear start of Jacob; to whom after having extracted from him a solemn yow of paper behied her for her father's eyes :ed in the face, shaky in the hands, fishy about her in vain with (Excise) brandy and water. the eyes, as the youth had already become, he "Well," said Jacob, "young people, since

> That was the best that was ever known of back again to Watersleap; and Kitty, delicate, sickly, sadly altered, orly came home to die.

nobody who had known her in her youth could have seen her pinched with want, weary with care, without a tender pity, and Jacob had been a loving father all along; that portmanteau full of guineas had almost all been spent not impoverished him-would have kept and man's love and society. His mother had died in assisting her and her husband in their long and wretched struggle against poverty, in a foreign land (for debt had made it necessary), riage-day of poor Scapegrace Dick, not a shilling's worth of help had he received from his the deer herds in the Wolds had ever been fatted against that predigal's return. Vice had been often winked at, crime (provided it were of the aristocratic sort) would have met with with the daughter of a private seaman-an A. B .- a man before the mast-a hand! This blood, was erased by his own act from the clause which left him-in spite of all other disduke's will; and it is due to his dead son to say, wicked as he was, and wild as he was, that

into ditties more suited to maiden's ears, and his own choice upon the matter, and answered neck, and covering her with kisses. There was another tie that bound him to

a long talk with Jacob upon the subject. When other in mind and character. Mary had been he had stated his fears to the old smuggler, and brought up very differently from the generaexpressed his sorrow at seeing him encourage tion that preceded her; she had never gone to the young man as he did, Jacob Ashfield an- market with her father, with her petticoat stiff swered by pointing to a ship's cutlass that hung with contraband articles; the smuggling trade, over the mantlepiece, and adding these words: in consequence of wiser legislation, was almost Young Master Hindon is not a very wise extinct at Scarcliff. Brandy had long become man, sir, and not a very scrupulous one; but dear and scarce, and she had not been accushe knows right well that if he or any can dered to see drunkenness on every side of her, to offer love to my daughter Kitty that was not and at her own home. Old Jacob, indeed, was honorable, I'd cut him asunder with that old so thoroughly seasoned to strong liquor, that sword of mine as clean as ever I did a French- he could scarcely have got intoxicated by any man;" which threat, in consideration of the quantity and most of his contemporaries were parson's presence, he considerately garnished in the grave; his man-of-war expressions still with not more than six of his most stupendous remained, but they were understood as suchexpletives. Dick, who was as brave as a lion, a foam and fury very reprehensible, but signiwas indeed aware of his danger, and had no fying nothing-by the new race rising up desire to incur the old man's veng ance; and around him. She had been tolerably educated it was half with the intention of performing under my mother's care at the Parsonage House, his promise upon oath of becoming her hus and the beautiful girl had a disposition harmoband that he ran away with Kitty one summer nising with her looks, as the scent is appropriate to the flower. Harry and she were not plighted, for they were both very young; and my father lent his horse to pursue them on, poor Kitty's death, which occurred about this time, put the matter still farther off; but it was that there should be no murder committed. He understood that they would be married one tracked them with great sagacity along the day. His love for her was of a far other sort they had taken a post chaise to Horncastle, and | wooed his mother twenty years before; he was thither he followed them. Kitty had left a slip continually vexing himself with thoughts of what he should turn to in order to make a living sufficient for her and himself. A home they already had at Watersleap, which the old man would not hear of the two orphans quitting, but they had no money. The best fisherman in Scarcliff had little to fear from actual want, but it was for her comforts that he was troubled; not by any dislike or doubt of supporting her by his labors. Bread, eggs, poultry twenty miles before they can reach a regular market, and are therefore cheaper in our village than any Londoner with a large family ever dreamed of in his wildest dreams. It has day for our marriage, in your old gray church, always been surprising to me that such out-ofthe-way nooks and corners of old England as this of ours are not sought out by people of very small fixed incomes, in preference to filthy lodgings in obscure streets, where nothing, even with the help of a scanty salary in a lawyer's or merchant's office obtained by the hardest drudgery, can possibly be saved at the Dick, and almost the last. He never came | year's end. Harry Hindon, with nothing a-year, was more to be envied, it seems to me, than any quilldriver with an income of a hundred pounds. It may be, however, that I am wrong, young fisherman's opinions whenever I affect and that this life of ease and liberty which we work even the parson himself. Still, as I said, Harry, for his love's sake, was looking somewhat higher, and had even decided upon taking by the year a little farm (which his grandfather manteau, and took a handfull from when it was attractive in the person of Kitty Ashfield. In ful, as I think, even than her aunt; but old could still assist him to do), when a circumstance occurred which scattered all his plans, and set the whole population in a fever of excitement and wonder.

A small, wizen-faced lawyer, very much unover the moorland from far away, to the cottage by the stream; he was in deep black, and much dejection, but his countenance puckered up into a smile at the sight of the young Hin-

title and estates! To sympathize with you (he mob had collected round the place, and the dropped his voice,) upon the demise of your suspense and curjosity were intense. Preshort in the breath as he was, that he had an with a camel's skull carefully packed in the tary document whatsoever; the hall and the mere blind; empty baskets were produced, whole property in the Wolds, four thousand and the naturalist, to his great discomfort, saw of pardon was held out to the unblushing Hin- pounds a-year in land (the little man seemed the packing, which had cost him so much care ly he dwelt upon this part of his address), baskets, with little respect to the fragile contion; and," concluded the little man after a terred a whole row of large well-stoppered

cent cause of them-his wife. A bad father himself, and mounting a descendant of the old the spot by the rumor reaching him of the anbaronet with all his outward seeming had been noon. He left the inmates of the cottage ani- intense curiosity as from a suspicion of his not before him; and, indeed, as long as he could mated by very different feelings; the old man over-honest confreres, who might slip anything ing; whatever she did, indeed, appeared to be get his allowance of brandy, he felt his depri- was wild with joy, delighting in his titled grand- very costly unperceived into their capacious Jacob himself was never caught by the cus- the occupation peculiarly fitted to show forth vations but very little. She, like a true wo- son, and expressing his exultation in envelopes sleeres. The first bottle he hauled out he held and suffered from them most upon his account. supper-party; the girl was tearful and un-Their son Harry, naturally enough, grew up happy, missing him who had been absent from it contained a large snake in the act of swalatoned for his somewhat indifferent English, for a dairy farm, and the heir of thousands per pletely nonplussed; the nazir himself, a very therefore, not astounded, but deeply grieved ing away his people, he hurried off to his office, by the commencement of the young baronet's

"DEAR AND REVEREND SIR,-I arrived at morning; it is a very grand one indeed; there

slippery heather of the great sloping heights of says he, 'tis lawful for us to taste the prize.' ty, and all the women saying it served her the young man, it was said, as for love towards hearse. I begin to feel myself quite at home. Sleamouth Cove, showing the light of his lan- So they opened one of the kegs, and passed the right, she got to like handsome Dick Hindon his intended bride, was about to marry. It is and my people all recognise my likeness to that tern to the sea, and shading it from the land, to cup from one to t'other; but neither of them took and his attentions better every day. fair to say, however, that immediately upon his long line of ancestors which adorns the great guide the lugger's course; and whenever very kindly to it, for indeed it was nothing, He began to leave off drinking, and confined succession to the title he had offered to adopt corridor. I have had my hands full enough of important business, as you may imagine, but I hope I have not forgotten my good friends at Scarcliff; and I want your assistance here, my dear sir, in suggesting what would be the most appropriate present by which I could mark my sense of their kindness. I am thinking of sending half a-hogshead of the best French brandy to the old gentleman at Watersleap-what think

> If it were not for my burning indignation, I could have shed tears in reading these heartless words of this spoilt child of fortune, which he applied to his grandfather and patron, to

> "As for the young lady, my dear sir, I am afraid I almost committed myself in that quarter; but really a flirtation, however strong, is more excusable at Scarcliff-pour passer le temps-than anywhere else; the Hindon blood, however, cannot quite stand another mesalliance, I think."

> This finished the page, and I had scarcely patience, so vehement was my scorn, to turn the leaf and read the following:

" And now, my dear and kind friend, I believe I have paid you for the cruel prophecies you used to make concerning me, whenever I should become Sir Harry. I wonder, however, I could have imagined such noxious sentiments as I have expressed (I flatter myself) to your extreme disgust, overleaf. I long to be back again at the dear village; or rather, I wish that the whole of its inhabitants would come and live at the hall : I am sure it is quite big enough, and looks at present comfortless, unfriendly, ghost haunted, and cold. Certainly I shall transport hither many of your best friends, to be your parishioners anew at Hindon; for you must not refuse that little gift from hands that have received so very much from you. I write, by this day's post, to Watersleap, two letters, and, I hope, send welcome tidings. I really do want your advice upon what good-what greatest benefit-I can possibly do at Scarcliff, to man, woman, and child there, all of whom I know so well; they deserve far more than I can give them, indeed. my heart for testimonies against them, but can find no record anywhere save of kind words and neighborly deeds. And now, to speak of that which engresses almost my every thought, do, dear friend, persuade my beloved Mary to fix a upon Scarcliff Hill, not very far from this on which I write. If I have a pleasure beyond the mere selfish one of showing myself in some sort grateful to my many friends, in this good. fortune of mine, it is that which I anticipate in having her to share it. If I care in the least for this position of mine, it is because I know how she, who has been poor herself, and understands the poor, will grace it. You, however, must be our Mentor, as before, and, beyond all things, remind me sharply of the ther mixture with baseness and to keep this magnificent line of mine quite pure and in the family-entirely that is, you see, from genealogical reason-I hope within the month to marry my first cousin, Mary Ashfield."

THE HEATHEN NONPLUSSED.

I shall never forget the rage of the customs people at Beyrout, when one immensely heavy accustomed to horse exercise, came riding deal-case, the property of a learned German naturalist, fell into their clutches, and was forced open, despite the frantic explanations, promises, threats, and gesticulations of the travelled say ant. The more fuss the doctor made. the more the officials were convinced that they "Allow me," said he, "to congratulate you, were about to have a splendid haul of smug-Sir Harry, upon your succession to the family gled sitks and other costly goods. A large late uncle, Sir Marmaduke; it is a providential sently the lid yielded, and the first thing that circumstance, so exceedingly thick necked and met their astonished gaze was a lot of saw-dust, insuperable objection to signing any testamen- centre. This, however, was supposed to be a don who had dared to contract legal marriage to be eating turtle fat, so slowly and unctuous- and labor, shovelled up and thrown into old thirty thousand pounds in the Funds, and the tents. No sooner had the skull been removed patronage of two excellent livings (one just than they came upon a small stuffed alligator, vacant), are yours; your attendance is imme- then a few specimens of fish, some petrified tem occurred here) at eighty-one, and Robert field was all three. When she rode the galflourished at Scarcliff at the commencement of We three were drunk for an entire week, with--must contain costly pearls or scammony, or He was certainly in a great hurry, for he re- same taxable drug. The head of the customhe never visited these things upon the inno- fused even to take a chair while he refreshed house, who had been personally attracted to himself the duty of investigation, as much from up to the light, and very nearly dropped with a combination of emotions difficult to conceivesuperstitious man, terribly alarmed. He set down the doctor immediately as some evil-disposed person who could wither up the healthsprings of one's blood at a single glance. Callmurmuring verses of the Koran; and not a soul among the natives would lend a hand in helping the doctor to repack his much-valued collection. What a human being could want with such abominable things was an unsolvable enigma to the whole town and neighborhood.

What kind of a face should an auctioneer

have? A face that is for-bidding. 17 Labor and prudence relieve us from three great evils-vice, want and indolence.

what ear-marks a pig had that was in dispute.

HOW TO MAKE YOUR CHILDREN UNHEALTHY.

In laying a foundation of ill health, it is a great point to be able to begin at the beginning. You have the future man at excellent advantage when he is between your fingers as a baby. One of Hoffman's heroines, a clever housewife, discarded and abhorred her lover from the moment of his cutting a yeast dumpling. There are some little enormities of that kind which really cannot be forgiven, and one such is to miss the opportunity of physicing a haby. Now I will tell you how to treat the

young paleface at his first entrance into life. A little while before the birth of any child, have a little something ready in a spoon; and, after birth, be ready at the first opportunity to thrust this down his throat. Let his first gift from his fellow-creatures be a dose of physichoney and calomel, or something of that kind; but you had better ask the nurse for a prescription. Have ready also, before birth, an abundant stock of pins, which is a great point in putting the first dress upon the little naked body, to contrive that it shall contain as many pins as possible. The prick of a sly pin is excellent for making children cry; and since it may lead nurses, mothers, now and then even doctors, to administer physic for the cure of imaginary gripings in the bowels, it may be twice blessed. Sanitary enthusiasts are apt to say that strings, not pins, are the right fastenings for infants' clothes. Be not misled. Is not the pincushion an ancient institution !-What is to say "Welcome, little stranger," if pins cease to do so? Resist this innovation. It is the small end of the wedge. The next thing that a child would do, if let alone, would be to sleep. I would not suffer that. The poor thing must want feeding; therefore waken it and make it eat a sop, for that will be a pleasant joke at the expense of nature. It will be like wakening a gentleman after midnight to put into his mouth some pickled herring; only the baby cannot thank you for your kindness as the gentleman might do.

This is a golden rule concerning babies; to procure sickly growth, let the child always suckle. Attempt no regularity in nursing. It is true that if an infant be fed at the breast every four hours, it will fall into the habit of desiring food only so often, and will sleep very tranquilly during the interval. This will save trouble, but it is a device for rearing healthy children; we discard it. Our infants shall be nursed in no new-fangled way. As for the child's crying, quiet costs eighteen pence a bottle, so that argument is very soon dispo-

sed of. Never be without a flask of Godfrey's Cordial, or Duffy, in the nursery; but the fact is, that you ought to keep a medicine chest. A good deal of curious information may be obtained by watching the effects of various medicines upon your children.

Never be guided by the child's teeth in weaning it. Wean it before the first teeth are cut not after they have learned to bite, Wean all at once, with bitter aloes, or some similar device; and change the diet suddenly. It is a foolish thing to ask a medical attendant how to regulate the food of children; he is sure to be overtun with bookish prejudices; but nurses are practical women, who understand thoroughly matters of this kind.

Do not use a cot for infants, or presume beyond the time-honored institution of the cradle. Active rocking sends a child to sleep by causing giddiness. Giddiness is a disturbance of the blood's usual way of circulation; obviously, therefore, it is a thing to aim at in our nurseries. For elder children, swinging is an excellent amusement, if they become giddy on

the swing.
In your nursery, a maid and two or three children may conveniently be quartered for the night, by all means carefully secured from draughts. Never omit to use at night a chimney board. The nursery window ought not to be much opened; and the door should be kept always shut, in order that the clamor of the children may not annoy others in your house.

When the children walk out for an airing, of course they are to be little ladies and gentlemen. They are not to scamper to and fro; a little gentle amble with a hoop ought to be their severest exercise. In sending them to walk abroad, it is a good thing to let their legs be bare. The gentleman papa, probably, would find bare legs rather cold walking in the streets; but the gentleman son, of course, has quite another constitution. Besides, how can a boy, not predisposed that way, hope to grow up consumptive, if some pains are not taken with him in his childbood ?

It is said that of old time children in the Balearic Islands were not allowed to eat their dinner until, by adroitness in the shooting of stones out of a sling, they had dislodged it from a rafter in the house. Children in other places should be better treated. Let them not only have their meals unfailingly, but let them be at all other times tempted and bribed to eat. Cakes and sweatmeats of alluring shape and color, fruits and palatable messes, should, without any regularity, be added to the diet of a child. The stomach, we know, requires three or four hours to digest a meal, expects a moderate routine of tasks, and between each task looks for a little period of rest. Now, as we hope to create a weak digestion, what is more obvious than that we must use artifice to circumvent the sto mach? In one hour we must come upon it unexpectedly with a dose of fruit and sugar; then, if the regular dinner have been taken, astonish the digestion, while at work upon it, with the appearance of an extra lump of cake, and presently some gooseberries. In this way we soon triumph over nature, who, to speak the truth, does not permit to us an easy victory, and does try to accommodate her working to our whims. We triumph, and obtain our reward in children pale and polite, children with good allies against their health in after life.

Principiis obsta. Let us subdue mere Nature at her first start, and make her civilized in her beginnings. Let us wipe the rose tint out of the child's cheek, in good hope that the man will not be able to recover it. White, yellow, and purple-let us make them to be his future tri-color .- Harriet Martineau.

The henpecked husband would be happetually urging him "not to stand it."



A LOOK INTO THE HAREM.

Our picture is not founded upon the tra- and minutely correct in every particular. and this lulled and reposing interior, with and pursued his treatment as well in winter as "Because it stands in the way of the house." ditional conception of the interior of a Our readers will find amusement and perhaps the busy scenes and figures of a Saxon home. Turkish lady's apartment, but is a veritable "food for thought" in contrasting these sen- The difference between the East and the view-sketched on the spot from the reality, suous attitudes and picturesque costumes, West, will be seen to be striking.

"THE OLD, OLD STORY."

Summer moonbeams softly playing, Light the woods of Castle Keep; And there I see a maiden straying, Where the darkest shadows creep. She is listening-meekly, purely, 'Tis the "old, old story," surely, Running on like time and tide Maiden fair, oh! have a care; Vows are many-truth is rare

He is courtly, she is simple; Lordly doublet speaks his lot; she is wearing hood and wimple-His the castle, her's the cot. Sweeter far she deems his whisper Than the night bird's dulcet thrill ; She is smiling, he beguiling-Maiden fair, oh! bave a care; Vows are many-truth is rare

The autumn sun is quickly going Behind the woods of Castle Keep ; The air is chill, the night wind blowing, And there I see a maiden weep. Her cheeks are white-her brow is aching-The "old, old story," sad and brief; Of heart betrayed, and left, nigh breaking, In mute despuir and lonely grief. Maiden fair, oh! have a care: Vows are many-truth is rare.

Fritagrey Aporogre -It happened once

that a Sultan captured a majestic lion, which it pleased him to keep for his royal pleasure. An officer was appointed especially to have in charge the well being of the beast, for whose sustenance the command of his highness allotted the daily allowance of six pounds of meat. It instantly occurred to the keeper that no one would be a hit the wiser were he to feed his dumb ward with four pounds, and dispose of the remaining two for his own benefit. And this he did until the lion gradually lost his sleekness and vigor, so as to attract the attention of his royal master. "There must be something wrong," said he ; " I shall appoint a superior officer, to make sure that the former faithfully does his duty." No sooner was the plan adopted, than the first goes to his new overseer, and convincing him very readily that if the proceeds of two pounds be conveyed to their pockets, the meat will be far better employed than in feeding the lion, they agree to keep their ewn counsel, and share the profit between them. But the thirst of the new comer soon becomes pleasantly excited by the sweets of peculation. He talks the matter over with his subordinate, and they have no difficulty in discovering that the lion might very well be reduced to three pounds a day. Drooping and emaciated, the poor beast pines in his cage, and the Sultan is more perplexed than before. A third official shall be ordered, he declares, to inspect the other two-and so it was. But they only wait for his first visit to demonstrate to him the folly of throwing away the whole of six pounds of meat upon the lion, when with so little trouble they could retain three, being one apiece for themselves. In turn, his appetite is quickened, and he sees no reason why four pounds should not be abstracted from his ward's allowance. The brute, he tells his colleagues, can do very well on two, and if not, he can speak to nobody in complaint, so why need we lose the gain? And thus the lion, reduced to starvation point, languishes on, robbed and preyed upon by the overseers set to care for him, whose multiplication have but added to his miseries.

A CURIOUS WAY TO GET RESTED .- It is a custom in Berwickshire, England, among women-workers in the field, when their backs be come much tired by bowing low down while singling turnips with short shanked hoes, to lie appetites already formed, that will become our down upon their faces to the ground, allowing others to step across the lower part of their backs on the lumbar region, with one foot, several times, until the pain of fatigue is removed. Burton, in his First Footsteps in East Africa, narrates a very similar custom in females who lead the camels, on feeling fatigued, and who " lie at full length, prone, stand upon each other's backs, trampling and kneading with their toes, and rise like giants refreshed." This by enough if he were only let alone. But he custom is called "jogsi" in Africa; in our

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON I FASHION AND DRESS.

Many of the dresses now in course of preparation are intended for the country. One just completed is of pearl gray silk, having flounces edged with stripes in blue and rosecolor. This dress which is intended for neglige dinner or evening costume in the country, has a high corsage ornamented with a berthe,

bordered, like the flounces, with blue and rosecolor stripes. The sleeves are formed, at the upper part, of two small puffs, from which descends a wide, loose fall, drooping very low at the outside of the arm; they are figured at the edge with blue and rose-color. A collar and under-sleeves of lace complete the dress; and bouquets of geranium blossom, intermingled with foliage, have been selected to ornament

A dress adapted for the same occasion as the one just described, and also destined for the country, consists of pale slate color silk, figured with small horizontal stripes, or lines, in pink. This dress is made with two skirts. The under skirt is trimmed at a short distance from the edge with a narrow ruche of pink ribbon, disposed horizontally; two ruches of the same ribbon pass up each side longitudinally. The upper skirt is open at the sides, and is edged round with two ruches of pink ribbon, similar to those on the under skirt. The corsage, which is high, and ornamented with a berthe trimmed with ruches, is closed in front with bows of pink ribbon. The sleeves are wide and loose: they are slit up their whole length at the front part of the arm, and edged round with a ruche. The under-sleeves are of worked muslin, formed of three puffs, and finished at the wrist by a small frill. Collar of worked muslin. Small bouquets of roses will be worn in the hair.

A dress of plain white muslin has been made in the following manner: It has two skirts; the under one is trimmed with two deep flounces, each surmounted by a bouillopne. through which a ribbon is passed, and edged with a fluted frill. The upper skirt consists of a small tunic open in front, and edged with a fluted frill surmounted with a bouillonne. Two corsages have been made for this dress; the one high and the other low. Both are ornamented with a fichu. The sleeves are trimmed with frills of muslin.

Basquines of black lace have, this summer, basquines worn by young ladies, instead of being composed of lace, consist of black, spotted, or embroidered tulle, trimmed with a row black silk are frequently made without trim-

The new fan-parasol, or parasol converted into a fan, is now made in greater variety than heretofore. Some of the fan-parasols which have most recently appeared are very ornamental, and others are quite plain. They are embroidered with beads, trimmed with frills of Honiton, or muslin or Mechlin lace, or they are composed simply of chequered silk, trimmed with frills and a bow of ribbon.

Bonnets of colored and fancy straw continue to enjoy a considerable share of favor. According to the style in which they are trimmed, bonnets composed of fancy straw may be worn either in a superior or a neglige style of outdoor dress; but for neglige, those of colored straw are the most fashionable .- London Lady's Paper. July 11th.

SIMILARITY OF SOUND .- There is a singular in the Bible and the closing lines of each of the you fifty pounds; but really, when I reflect that seen upon the cross or tree. This flower con- deposited in July and August .- Cor. Ohio Cul-

By each gun a lighted brand. In a stern determined hand, And the prince of all the land

Somewhere in one of the books of Kings is

A NEW POET.

"The Disbanded Volunteer," a correspondent of the N. Y. Sunday Times, has been to Niagara, and has been requested to write some poetry on the chief places of interest there on the St. Lawrence. He complies and sends the following :

TO THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE, NIAGARY RIVER. Anormous structur! Whar, Ide like to know,

Rite throo the air ? Say, gentle mews, Wot hed they to hold on to? But, alas The mews ses nothin. Oh! Jerusalum, Wot boyed em up? Imadjinashin, flored, Kant get the hang of it! I hev it now !

They did it in balloons ! !

Green are thy waters, green as bottle glass, Behold em stretched thar : Fine Muskolonges and Oswego base Wanst the red Injuns that tuck that delights. Fisht, fit and bled : Now most of the inhabitants is whites, With nary red.

ON LAKE ONTARY.

PORTICAL REFLECKSHINS ON PASSING THROO THE THOUSAND ILES. Oh, what a fary sene! It peers to me As ef the streme, as fur as eye ken see, Hed with a shower of ilands reddy made Ben librally pepperd. Ime afraid They're trubbled with muskerters, otherwise Thar would I like to lofe: also black-flies Is orful plenty, when the weather's hot, And makes you sware, witch I hed rayther not, Stingin a feller blinder than a bat And his hed swellin blogger'n his hat! Woll, setch is life: thar's allus sum darned thing To take the stiffenin outer Fancy's wing, And that witch seems romantical afai Proves, when you're near it, rayther below par !

ON THE LASHEEN RAPIDS Rushin on with oncommon force, Faster by chorks than a quarter horse Steppin at more'n a racer's speed. Phroo the wust-looking channil I ever seed, Atween rocks whar it seemed that we must be pinned Down we dasht in the Jenny Lind. W hat a gloryus pictur it is, no doubt, But it's arter you're throo that you find it out; For as we sheered throo the hissen fome. I'd hev given a V to hev ben in home.

A CLEAR EXPLANATION .-- O'Connell was wont to tell a story of the mode in which a country friar had, in 1813, announced a meeting ing, and it was supposed he had gone home. on the Veto:

haven't got gumption, and should therefore be ma, and some insinuated that he had been tellbeen adopted with silk dresses. Many of the guided by them that have. This meeting is ing Rosenagen some astounding yarn to curdle all about the veto, d'ye see. And now, as his German blood and frighten him from the none of ve know what the veto is, I'll just make premises. But, no such thing. In the middle it all as clear as a whistle to yez. The veto, of the song in walked Mr. Rosenagen, and of velvet about an inch wide. Basquines of you see, is a Latin word, ma boughali, and non quietly took his seat, whereupon Hook, withof vez understands Latin. But I will let you know all the ins and outs of it, boys, if you'll these words: only just listen to me now. The veto is a thing that-You see, boys, the veto is a thing that that the meeting on Monday is to be held about." (Here there were cheers and cries of "hear! hear!") "The veto is a thing that -in short, boys, it's a thing that has puzzled wiser people than any of yez! In short, boys, as none of vez are able to comprehend the veto. I needn't take up more of your time admired flower will not be found uninteresting. also. There is no need of hops or flour in it. about it now; but I'll give you this piece of The leaves resemble the spear that pierced our and in my opinion it is the best yeast I have ever advice, boys: just go to the meeting, and listen to Counsellor O'Connell, and just do whatever bound His hands, or the whips that scourged receipts .- Anon. he bids yez, boys !"

A BAD CASE OF CONSCIENCE .- " The poet. Campbell," says Dr. Beattie, "went to Paisley the hammer; the style; the nails; the inner sheep's nose through up to the eyes. Let one races, got prodigiously interested in the first circle around the centre pillar-the crown of man hold the sheep in this position, and anrace, and betted on the success of one horse to thorns; the radiance—the glory; the white in other with a syringe throw up each nostril of the amount of fifty pounds with Professor Wil- the flower-the emblem of purity; and the the sheep a slush of yellow snuff and water. son. At the end of the race he thought he blue-the type of Heaven. On one species, strong enough to make them sneeze, and they similarity of sound between a prose sentence had lost the bet, and said to Wilson, 'I owe the pasifiora altar, even drops of blood are will thus throw out the eggs of the fly that are stanzas of Campbell's celebrated Battle of the you are a professor of moral philosophy, and tinues three days open, and then disappears, tivator. Baltic. We give the close of one of the stanzas: that betting is a sort of gambling only fit for thus denoting the resurrection. blacklegs, I cannot bring my conscience to pay

but you will excuse me."

OUT OF THE BOTTLE.

BY W. O. STODDARD.

You all remember the old eastern story, How on a time an Arab fisher hoary, Casting his dull nets 'neath a sheltered lea, Drew up a bottle sealed, and strange to see.

Thinking it but an ordinary bottle, He straightway went to work and drew the stoppie. And was astounded, when the seal he broke. To see a spirit rushing up like smoke.

The luckless man, that sort of thing much fearing, And furthermore so ne wo ful threatenings hearing. Seduced Lim back to his old place, and then, Quick as he might, he corked him up again.

Much like this Arab are the men who, casting

Their feeble nets upon the everlasting

a aters of life, bring up, instead of fish, Some strange, odd thing, shut in some uncouth dish. Not having seen the like before, but, thinking It may be something good for food or drinking,

And, innovent themselves, set free a thought In vain they gaze around, amoved and f ightened, At the huge shape whose fetters they have lightened . For here does likeness to the Amb cease :

The thought as thankless is for his release But he will not re-enter the old bottle. Nor come again beneath their leaden stopple; They cannot east him back into the sea-Free is the thought, though fools have set him free

island of Malta, what were termed miracu'ous Behavior Corrected. cures. His patients were sometimes made to by giving him largely of iced water to drink. of the Irish Bar.

It is stated that he was remarkably successful in his treatment, and that none of his patients perished either from starvation or otherwise. Thus by means of ice, cold water, and fasting, this man performed a great number of most wonderful cures, and that often in cases where physicians themselves had failed; and in conname-and one of no great dignity-of Water-

A GAMBLING DODGE .- A Parisian medical

man was sent for the other day to see a patient | Poison. who was in bed. Having prescribed, he promised to call on the following evening. He cards, as they said, to amuse their invalid friend. The table was covered with gold. "I am much better this evening, doctor," said the pretended sick man, and after some few other remarks, added, "You have a lucky countenance, doctor; I wish you would play a few games for me." "With all my heart." replied the doctor, and on the patient giving him ten Napoleons, he seated himself at table, and in a short time won one hundred Napoleons, which he handed over to his patient, lost-do me the pleasure to come at the same hour to-morrow evening, and you shall meet the same party." The doctor did so, and for bird flown, the apartment having only been ta-

THEODORE HOOK'S WIT .- Hook's favorite exhibition, at supper-parties and other festive gatherings, was to sing an extempore song, in which he contrived to bring in the name of every person present. I was at one of these parties in Westminster, when Mr. Rosenagen, of the Foreign Office, was one of the company, and his name was no sooner announced than there was a general buzz throughout the room that this would prove a poser for our improvizing friend. It chanced, however, that in the course of the evening Mr. Rosenagen was miss-The rest of the party were quite disappointed "Now, ma boughali," said the friar, "you that Hook should thus escape from his dilemout a moment's embarrassment, proceeded in

> But here he comes. I see, in the nick of time to poke his nose in again

-Correspondent Athenaum.

THE PASSION FLOWER .- The following interpretation of this justly-celebrated and much-Him; the ten petals-the apostles, Judas having betrayed, and Peter deserted; the pillars in the centre—the cross or tree; the stamina— from the ground, and large enough to let a

"Oh," said Wilson, "I very much approve not backward to come forward in the cause of rub well with sweet oil of hog's lard. Spirite your principles, and mean to act upon them. education; for had it not been for education of hartshorn (aqua ammonia) 2 ounces; sweet In point of fact, Yellow Cap, on whom you I would be as ignorant as you are, Mr. Presi- oil, 2 ounces; shake well and sponge the horses this passage: "An hundred thousand rams, betted, has won the race; and but for con-dent." So said an eloquent advocate of popu- with it before riding through "the brush," and generally has some kind friend who is per- country it is "straightning the back."-Netes and an hundred thousand lambs with their science, I ought to pay you the fifty pounds; lar education at a public meeting in the town they will not take hold.-Correspondent Country

A SELVING HUSBAND WELL SERVED .- Lord Elienborough was once about to go on the circuit, when Lady Ellenborough said that she should like to accompany him. He replied that he had no objection, provided she did not encumber the carriage with bandboxes, which was his utter abhorronce. During the first day's journey, Lord Edenborough happening to stretch his legs, struck his foot against something below the seat. He discovered that it was a bandbox. Up went the window and out went the bandbox. The coachman stopped, and the footman thinking that the ban ibox had tumbled out of the window by some extraordinary chance, were going to pick it up, when Lord Ellenborough furiously call si out, "drive on!" The bandbox was a cordingly left by the ditch side. Having rathed the county town where he was to officiate as judge, Lord Elleaborough proceeded to array himself for his appearance in the Court House. " Now." said he, " where's my wig -where is my wig ?" "My Lord," replied his attendant, "it was thrown out of the carriage window."

THE BEST OF GOOD ADVESS -Avoid all boastings and exoggerations, back-biting, abuse, and evil speaking; slang phrases and oaths in conversation; depreciate no man's qualities, and accept hospitalities of the humblest kind in an hearty and appreclative manner; avoid giving offence, and if you do offend, - have the manliness to apologise; infuse as About the middle of the seventeenth century much elegance as possible into your thoughts there lived Father Bernards, a disciple of So- as well as your actions; and as you avoid vulredu, and a Sicilian Capuchia monk. By the gurities you will increase the enjoyment of life, aid of ice and cold water he performed, in the and grow in the respect of others. - Blunders in

drink to the amount of twelve to sixteen quarts GRATTAN'S VENERATION FOR OLD TREES .a day; cold clysters were also used copiously, He loved old trees, and used to say: " Never cold fomentations, and the body was rubbed cut down a tree for fashion sake. The tree has over with ice. He attended more to the quan- its roots in the earth, which the fashion has tity than the kind of the application, and aimed not." A favorite old tree stood near the house chiefly to produce crisis by the akin, kidneys, at Tinnehinch. A friend of Grattan's, thinkand bowels. Father Bernardo kept his patients ing it obstructed the view, recommended him almost without food, from one to two months, to cut it down. "Why so?" said Grattan. in summer. He gained the credit of curing Grattan-" You mistake; it is the house that the Grand Prior Ferretti, aged 92, when he stands in the way of it, and if either comes was supposed to be at the very point of death, down, let it be the house."-Curran's Sketches

Tobacco Poisox .- The French poet Santeuill was killed by a little snuff being thrown into his wine-glass at the Prince of Conde's table. Bocarmo, of Belgium, was murdered in two minutes and a half by a little nicotine, or alkali of tobacco. Dr. Twitchell believes sequence of the simplicity of the remedy and that sudden deaths and tobacco are found tothe success of his practice, he received the gether, and he sustains this opinion by an array of facts altogether conclusive. I can give the names of scores of men, who were found dead in their beds, or fell dead in the streets or elsewhere, who had been the victims of this

To reject the evidence of prophecy till all divines shall agree exactly about it, argues a did so, and in the sick man's room found se- conduct as wise in the infidels, as if they should veral other persons sitting at a table playing decline sitting down to a good dinner, till all together !- Bishop Horne.

Useful Receipts.

LEMON JUICE IN DROPSY .- Lemons are recommended for dropsy in a Russian medicalournal, and are said to be beneficial in the most hopeless cases. The first day one lemon saving that he had several times thought of was given, after taking the peel off, and cutting proposing to go halves with him. " Nothing it up into small pieces in sugar; the two folwould have given me greater pleasure," re- lowing days three were given, and afterwards plied the other; "but what is deferred is not eighteen every day. For nourishment, meat was given. In every case the water came off on the seventh day.

How to Extinguish a FIRE IN A CHIMNEY .two or three successive nights, and after being So many serious fires have been caused by allowed at first to win, was ultimately a loser of chimneys catching fire, and not being quickly etio 25,000f. On the fourth night he returned, ho- extinguished, that the following method of ping to retrieve his losses, when he found the doing this should be made as generally known ffee as possible: Throw some powdered brimstone on the fire in the grate, or ignite some on the hob, and then put a board or something in the front of the fireplace, to prevent the fumes descending into the room. The vapor of the brimstone ascending the chimney, will theneffectually extinguish the soot on fire.

To KEEP FLOWERS .- To preserve flowers in. water, mix a little carbonate of soda in it, and it will keep them a fortnight.

TANSEY FOR PEACH TREES .- A few years ago I experimented with planting a root of tansey with some young peach trees, as a preventive of the worm at the root, which I thought had a good effect. Nearly all the trees were blown up by the roots during the storm we had four years ago, but one or twowere left, which continue flourishing. The tansey grows round the tree, and seems to act as a mulching .- Cor. Ohio Cultivator.

POTATO YEAST .- Cook and mash ten peeledpotatoes, pour on a quart of boiling water and stir well, and add a coffee-cup of sugar; let this stand a few minutes; pour in a quart of cold water, wanting a gill, and when lukewarm stir in a pint of yeast, and set in a moderately warm place to rise. When well fermented, put into a stone jug, cork tightly, and tie the cork down and keep it in a cool place. After the first rising keep enough of this yeast for the second batch. A teacup of this yeast is sufficient for two large loaves of bread; most excellent it is for muffins and griddle cakes Saviour's side; the tendrils-the cords that tried, and I have experimented in all known

> To DESTROY GRUBS IN THE HEAD OF SHEEP. -Make a hole in a standing board, 24 inches

"SEED TICKS" ON HORSES AND CATTLE. The best remedy for the evil is to wash the "Mr. President, I rise to get up, and am parts affected with strong soap-suds, and then THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. AUGUST 15 1982

LINES TO A MOTHER.

Thou weepest, childless mother; Ay, weep, 'twill ease thine heart : He was thy first-born son, Thy first, thine only one : 'Tis hard from him to part

Tie hard to lay thy darling Deep in the damp, cold earth, His empty crib to sec, His silent nursery, Once gladsome with his mirth

To meet again in slumber, His small mouth's rosy kiss : Then wakened with a start. By thine own throbbing beart, His twining arms to miss

To feel (half conscious why) A dull, heart-sinking weight, Till memory on thy soul Flashes the painful whole, That thou art desolate

And then to lie and weep, And think the live-long night (Feeding thine own distress With accurate greediness) Of every past delight. Of all his winning ways,

His pretty, playful smiles, His joy at sight of thee. His tricks, his mimickry, And all his little wiles Oh! these are recollections Round mothers' hearts that cling ;

And smiles of after years, With oft awakening. But thou wilt then, fond mother ! In after years look back, (Time brings such wondrous easing.)

That mingle with the tears

With sadness not unpleasing, E'en on this gloomy track. Thou'lt say : " My first-born blessing, It almost broke my beart, When thou wert forced to ge And yet for thee, I know

"God took thee in His mercy, He fought the fight for thee, He won the victory, And thou art sanctified

Twas better to depart.

I look around and see And ob, beloved child I'm more than reconciled To thy departure then.

" The little arms that clasped me The innocent lips that pressed, Would they have been as pure Till new, as when of yore

THE WAR-TRAIL: A ROMANCE of the WAR WITH MEXICO

(CONCLUDED.)

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID.

CHAPTER XCVII.

"Hietans ?" began the chief, for such in rebrothers in council! I appeal to you to stay | tification. udgment in this matter; I am your chief but I claim no consideration for that; Wakono is my son, but for him I ask no favor : I demand only matice and right-such as would be given to the humblest in our tribe; I ask no more for my son Wakono. Wakono is a brave warrior: who among you does not know it? His shield arnished with many trophies taken from the hated pale-face, his leggings are fringed with scalps of the Utah and Cheyenne; at his heels drag the long locks of the Pawnee and Arapaho. Who will deny that Wakono-my son Wakono a brave warrior ?"

murmur of assent was the response to this

The Spanish wolf, too, is a warrior-a e warrior; I deny it not. He is stout of rt, and strong of arm; he has taken many from the enemies of the Hietan : I honor him for his achievements; who among us does

A general chorus or grunts and other ejaculations from both council and spectators reboth in tone and manner, was strongly in the Emmative; and I could tell by this that the

ade was the favorite. The old chief also perceived that such was the Srevailing sentiment, and, despite his pretensions to fair-play, he was evidently nettled at the reply. The father of Wakono was undoubtedly no Brutus.

After a momentary pause, he resumed speech, but in a tone entirely altered. He ears to listen. There came no answer-no now painting the reverse side of Hissoo- Wakono appeared to the summons. royo's portrait, and as he threw in the darker touches, it was with evident pique and hos- gade, " is it not as I have said? Warriors! I tility.

"I honor the Spanish wolf," he continued; so I honor him for his strong arm and his stout pause followed, during which no one spoke, heart : I have said so ; but hear me, Hietanshear me, children and brothers! there are two

to be believed." Wolf was permitted to make reply. He did not dible to the spectators, proposed the question. attempt to defend himself from the charge of The vote was taken in rotation, and was also the "double tongue;" perhaps he knew that delivered sotto roce. The judgment only was the accusation was just enough, and he had no pronounced aloud. reason to tremble for his popularity on that to have excelled or even equalled the most or- strong leaning towards equity, and an amicable dinary story teller in the Comanche nation; for adjustment that might prove acceptable to all the mendacity of these Indians would have parties.

been a match for Sparta herself. ion; he seemed to be confident in his case; Spanish wolf! e simply replied :

"If the tongue of Hissoo-royo is double, let not the council rely upon his words; let witpesses be called ; there are many who are ready to testify to the truth of what Hissoo-rovo has

wd! Where is Wakono ?"

These demands were made by various mem-

Once more the crier's voice was heard calling Wakono!"

"Brothers!" again spoke the chief; "it is for this I would stay your judgment. My son is not here : he went back upon the trail, and has not returned. I knew not his purpose. My heart is in doubt-but not in fear. Wakono is a strong warrior, and can take care of himself. He will not be long absent; he must " soon return. For this 1 ask you to delay the

A murmer of disapprobation followed this avowal. The allies of the Spanish wolf evidently mustered stronger than the friends of the young chief.

judgment."

The renegade once more addressed the council.

"What triffing would this be, warriors of the Hietan ? Two suns have gone down, and this question is not decided! ask only justice .-By our laws, the judgment cannot stand over.

The captives must belong to some one. I Even the white-haired chief reemed satisfied. I saw that she pointed to her limbs-to the adjust another arrow to the string, I had pinned claim them as mine, and I offer witnesses to Perhaps, of the two, the old savage jockey pre- thong fastenings around her ankles. stand before you without proof-that is why he quiesced in the decision. is now absent from the camp."

This announcement produced a sensation, created.

"Who says Wakono is in the camp?" inquired he, in a loud voice.

An Indian stepped forth from the crowd of spectators. I recognized the man whom I had met crossing from the horse-guard.

" Wakono is in the camp," repeated he, as chief: I spoke with him." " When ?"

"Only now."

" Where ?"

The man pointed to the scene of our accidental rencontre.

"He was going yonder," said he; "he went among the trees-I saw him no more." This intelligence evidently increased the astonishment of all. They could not comprehend why Wakono should be upon the ground. and yet not come forward to assert his claim.

The father of the claimant appeared as much ality was the old Indian, "my children, and he stood silent, and evidently in a state of mys-

Several now suggested that a search be made for the absent warrior. It was proposed to send messengers throughout the camp-to were left to themselves. search the grove.

My blood ran cold as I listened to the proposal; my knees trembled beneath me. I knew that if the grove was to be searched, I should have no chance of remaining longer concealed. The dress of Wakono was conspicuous; I saw that there was none other like it; no other wore a robe of jaguarskins, and this would betray me. Even the paint would not avail; I should be led into the firelight; the counterfeit would be detected. I should be butchered upon the spot-perhaps tortured for the treatment we had given the true Wakono, which would soon become known.

My apprehensions had reached the climax of acnteness, when they were suddenly relieved by some words from the Spanish wolf.

"Why search for Wakono?" cried he Wakono knows his own name; it has been called, and loud enough. Wakono has earssponded to this interrogatory. The response, surely he can hear for himself, if he be in the camp. Call him again if you will !"

> was adopted, and the crier once more summoned the young chief by name. The voice, as all perceived, could have been

heard to the furthest bounds of the camp, and far beyond. An interval was allowed, during which there reigned perfect silence, every one bending his

"Now," triumphantly exclaimed the rene-

demand your judgment." There was no immediate reply. A long either in the circle or among the spectators.

At length the oldest of the council rose, reof every kind-there is a night and a day-a lit the calumet, and, after taking a whiff from winter and a summer-a green prairie and a the tube, handed it to the Indian seated on his desert plain, and like these is the tongue of left. This one, in like manner, passed it to Hissoo-royo. It speaks two ways that differ as the next, and he to the next, until the pipe light from the darkness-it is double-it had made the circuit of the fire, and was relike the tongue of the rattle-serpent-it turned to the old warrior who had first smoked from it. The latter now laid aside the pipe, The chief ceased speaking, and the Spanish and in a formal manner, but in a voice inau-

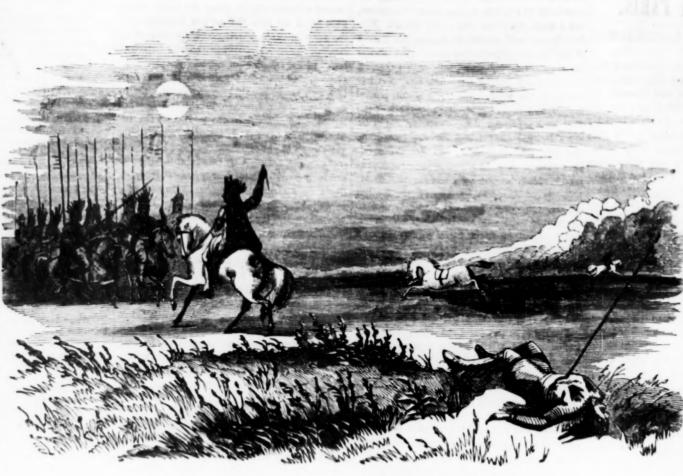
The decision was singular, and somewhat ore. He must have been a great liar, indeed, unexpected. The jury had been moved by a

The horse was adjudged to Wakono-the The renegade did not even deny the asper- maiden was declared the property of the

CHAPTER XCVIII.

A ROUGH COURTSHIP.

The decision appeared to give satisfaction to or First, hear Wakono! Let Wakono be all. A grim smile upon his face testified that the renegade himself was pleased. How could he be otherwise? He had certainly the best of low him. of the council, who spoke almost simul- the suit, for what was a beautiful horse to a I listened for the reply of Isolina; I watched beautiful woman, and such a woman?



"I AM WAKONO! DEATH TO HIM WHO FOLLOWS!"

imong the bystanders; "he is in the camp!" consciousness of the possession of a rare and had not thought of that; but we shall soon..." much-coveted thing. He was unable to conwhere the captive sat.

As soon as the sentence was pronounced, the Indians who had been seated rose to their feet. The council was dismissed. Some of the members strolled off on their own business; others remained by the great fire, mixing he paused outside the circle. "I saw the young solemn gravity of councillors, but chatting, plan. Come! raise yourself up—a little higher laughing shouting, and gesticulating as glibly and gaily as if they had been so many French dancing-masters.

The trial and its objects appeared to be at once forgotten; neither plaintiff, defendant, nor cause, seemed any longer to occupy the thoughts of any one. The horse had been delivered to a friend of Wakono-the maiden to Hissoo-royo-and the thing was settled and

Perhaps, here and there, some young brave, ith a pain in his heart, may have bent wistful glances upon the lovely captive. No doubt ding hours, had acquired the firmness of steel; puzzled as any one; he made no attempt to thoughts upon Hissoo royo and his fortunes. there were many who looked with envious explain the absence of his son; he could not; If so, their emotions were concealed, their of an improved opportunity. glances furtive.

> After the council was over, no one interfered -no one seemingly took any interest either in the renegade or his pale-faced squaw; they

And to me. From that moment, my eyes and thoughts rested only on them; I saw no one else; I thought of nothing else; I watched but the "wolf" and his victim.

The old chief had retired into the tent. Isolina had been left alone.

Only a moment alone. Had it been otherwise, I should have sprung forward. My fingers had moved mechanically towards my knife; but there was not time. In the next instant, Hissoo-royo stood beside her.

He addressed her in Spanish; he did not desire the others to understand what was said. Speaking in this language, there would be less

There was one who listened to every word. listened-not a syllable escaped me.

"Now!" began he, in an exulting tone Now, Dona Isolina de Vargas! you have heard? I know you understand the tongue in which the council has spoken-your natire

This proposition appeared reasonable. It tongue. Ha, ha, ha!" The brute was jeering her.

"You are mine-soul and body, mine; you have heard ?" "I have heard," was the reply, in a tone of

resignation ! "And surely you are satisfied : are you not? You should be. I am white as yourself-I have saved you from the embrace of a red Indian. Surely you are satisfied with the judg. ment ?"

" I am satisfied."

This was uttered in the same tone of resignation. The answer somewhat surprised me. "Tis a lie!" rejoined the brutal monster; you are playing false with me, sweet senorita. But yesterday you spoke words of scorn-you would scorn me still ?"

"I have no power to scorn you: I am your captive." "Carrambo! you speak truth. You have no power either to scorn or refuse me. Ha,

ha, ha! And as little do I care if you did; you may like me or not at your pleasure. Perhaps you will take to me in time, as much as I may wish it; but that will be for your consideration, sweet senorita! Meanwhile, you are mine-body and soul you are mine." The coarse taunt caused my blood already

ed the haft of my knife, and, like a tiger, stood cowering on the spring. My intent was, first to cut down the ruffian, and then set free the limbs of the captive with the blood-stained The chances were still against me. A score

hot enough, to boil within my veins. I grasp-

of savages were yet around the fire. Even to the act; but there was no time to stay. I should he fall at the first blow, I could not hope to get clear. But I could bear it no longer; and would

have risked the chances at that moment, had motion-fifty savages were starting upon the not my foot been stayed by some words that chase. ". Come !" exclaimed the renegade, speaking to his victim, and making sign for her to fol-

her as well; I noted her every movement.

prove my right. Wakono has no claim, else ferred the horse? It might have been different "How can I follow you?" she inquired, in why is he not here to avow it. He has no had Wakono been upon the ground. I was a calm voice, and in a tone of surprise. Sure- horse in view, ran on. proofs but his own word; he is ashamed to much mistaken if he would so tamely have ac- ly that tone was feigned? Surely she meditated some design?

Yes, the renegade was satisfied-more than "True," said the man, turning back, and galloping to and fro over the ground. The "Wakono is not absent," cried a voice from that, he was rejoiced. His bearing bespoke his drawing the knife from his belt. "Carrai! I guards were dismayed, but as yet knew not the He did not finish the sentence; he stopped passed safely through their line. and I could perceive that the old chief par- ceal the gratification he felt; and with an air of in the middle of it, and in an attitude that be- I was following on foot. Fifty savages were took equally with the others of the surprise thus sriumph and exultation, he approached the spot tokened hesitation. In this attitude he re- after me; I could hear their shouts. mained awhile, gazing into the eyes of his vic- I could hear them cry "Wakono," but I was tim; then, as if suddenly changing his mind, he struck the knife back into its sheath, and at as I passed them, were shouting "Wakono!" the same time cried out-

"By the Virgin! I shall not trust you. You

While delivering the last words, the ruffian reached the broken bank, and, without stopbent himself over the half-prostrate captive; ping, rushed into the gully for my horse. and, placing his arm underneath, wound it breast of this worse than savage!

perhaps this enabled me to endure the sightthis, combined with an almost certain prospect

At all events, I kept cool, and remained is my place, though only for a moment longer.

CHAPTER XCIX.

THE CRISIS.

The renegate having raised the unresisting captive in his arms, proceeded to carry her from the spot. He scarcely carried her; her feet, naked and bound, were trailing upon the grass, both together.

He passed the lodge, and was going towards the copse, in an oblique direction. I waited neither to see nor hear more. Still keeping within the timber, I glided along its edge; with quick but noiseless step I went, making for the same point towards which the ruffian was tend-

ing.
I arrived first, and stooping under the shadow of the trees, waited, with knife in hand, firm grasped and ready.

His burden had delayed him , he had stopped midway to rest, and was now standing scarcely ten paces from the edge of the grove, with the girl still in his arms, and apparently leaning against him.

There was a momentary wavering in my mind as to whether I should not then rush forth, and strike the coup. The chance seemed as good as I might have.

I was about deciding in the affirmative, when I saw that Hissoo-royo had again taken up his burden, and was moving towards me. He was making directly for the spot where I stood .-The crisis was near.

It was even nearer than I thought. The man had scarcely made three steps from the point of rest, when I saw him stumble and fall to the earth, carrying the captive along with him!

The fall appeared accidental. I might have deemed it so, but for the wild shout with which t was accompanied. Something more than a mere stumble elicited that fearful cry.

There was a short struggle upon the ground the bodies became separated. One was seen to spring suddenly back; I saw it was Isolina! There was something in her hand-both moonlight and firelight gleamed upon the crimsoned

She who grasped it bent for an instant downward-its keen edge severed the thongs from her limbs, and the moment after, she was running in full flight across the level sward of the camp ground.

Without reflection, I sprang out of the covert and rushed after. I passed the renegade, who had half-regained his feet, and appeared but slightly wounded. Astonishment as much as aught else seemed to hold him to the spot .-He was shouting and swearing-calling for help and uttering threats of vengeance. I could have slain him, and was half-inclined

only thought of overtaking the fugitive, and aiding her in her flight. The alarm was given-the camp was in com-

As we ran, my eyes fell upon a horse-a white horse. It was the steed: a man was leading him by a lazo. He was taking him from the fires toward the ground occupied by the mustangs; he was going to picket him on the grass.

making towards them; I royo. divined her intention.

In a few seconds she and tried to take it away bushes. from her; the red blade gleamed in his eyes, and he gave back.

He still clung to the rope, but in an instant it offered by the thicket. was cut from his hands, and, quick as thought, the heroic woman leaped upon the back of the steed, and was seen galoping away. The Indian was one of

he horse-guards, and was herefore armed; he carried bow and oniver .-Before the horse had galloped beyond reach. e had bent his bow and sent an arrow from the tring. I heard the wheep" of the shaft, and fancied I heard it strike; but the steed kept on.

I had plucked up one of the long spears as I ran across the camp -Before the Indian could

him to the grass. I drew back the spear, and, keeping the white

I was soon in the midst of the mustangs: many of them had already stampeded, and were cause of the alarm. The steed with his rider

soon far in advance of all. The horse-guards, As soon as I had cleared the horse-drove, I again perceived the steed; but he was now some are too free of limb, sweet margarita! you distance off. To my joy, he was going in the among their comrades, no longer with the might try to give me the slip. This is a better right direction-straight for the yuccas upon the hill. My men would see and intercept him. I ran along the stream with all speed. I

> What was my astonishment to find that he around her waist. He then raised her upward was gone !--my noble steed gone, and in his until her bosom rested upon his-the bosom of place the spotted mustang of the Indian. I my betrothed in juxtaposition with the painted looked up and down the channel; I looked

along its banks -- Moro was not in sight. I saw it, and slew him not; I saw it, and kept I was puzzled, perplexed, furious. I knew cool-I can scarcely tell why, for it is not a no explanation of the mystery-I could think of their speed-for the third time was it to be a characteristic of my nature. My nerves, from none. Who could have done it? Who? My struggle between these noble creatures. being so much played upon during the prece- followers must have done it? Rube must have Would the struggle be hard, and long? done it? but why? In my hot haste, I could find no reason for this singular action.

I had no time to reflect-not a moment. drew the animal from the water, and leaping

upon his back, rode out of the channel. As I regained the level of the plain, I saw mounted men, a crowd of them coming from the camp. They were the savages in pursuit; one was far ahead of the rest, and before I could turn my horse to flee, he was close up to me. In the moonlight I easily recognized him-it

was Hissoo-royo the renegade. "Slave!" shouted he, speaking in the Co manche tongue, and with furious emphasis, it is you who have planned this. Squaw! coward! you shall die! The white captive is mine-mine, Wakono! and you-"

He did not finish the sentence. I still carried the Comanche spear; my six months' service in a lance regiment now stood me in stead -the mustang behaved handsomely, and carried me full tilt upon my foe.

In another instant the renegade and his horse were parted; the former lay levelled upon the grass, transfixed with the long spear, while the latter was galloping riderless over the plain! At this crisis I perceived the crowd coming up, and close to the spot. There were twenty

or more, and I saw that I should soon be sur-A happy idea came opportunely to my relief. All along I had observed that I was mistaken for Wakono. The Indians in the camp had cried "Wakono;" the horse-guards shouted Wakono," as I passed; the pursuers were calling "Wakono," as they rode up; the renegade

had fallen with the name upon his lips; the

spotted horse, the robe of jaguar-skins, the

plumed head-dress, the red hand, the white cross, all proclaimed me Wakono! I urged my horse forward, and reined up in front of my pursuers. I raised my arm, and shook it in menace before their faces; at the same instant I cried out in a loud voice:

"I am Wakono! Death to him who fo

lows!" I spoke in Comanche. I was not so sure of the correctness of my words-either of the pronunciation or the syntax-but I had the gratification to perceive that I was understood Perhaps my gestures helped the savages to comprehend me-the meaning of these was not

to be mistaken. From whatever cause, the pursuers made no further advance; but one and all, drawing in their horses, halted upon the spot.

I stayed not for further parley, but, wheeling quickly round, galloped off as fast as the mustang could carry me.

CHAPTER C.

THE LAST CHASE.

On facing towards the hill I perceived the steed still not so distant. His white body, gleaming under the clear moonlight, could have been easily distinguished at a far greater distance. I had expected to see him much limbs were motionless in death! further away; but, after all, the tilt of lances, and the menace delivered to the pursuing horsemen, had scarcely occupied a score of nized my followers. seconds, and he could not in the time have

gone out of sight. foot of the hill-apparently keeping along the bank of the stream.

I put the Indian horse to his full speed.

as we ran-in front of spur. I was no longer encumbered with the the fugitive. She was spear; it had been left in the body of Hisson-

I kept my eyes fixed upon the steed, but he was fast closing into the timber that skirted was up to the horse, and the base of the hill; he was nearing the bend had seized the rope .- where I had taken to the water, and world The Indian struggled, soon be hidden from my view behind the

All at once I saw him swerve, and strikeraway to the left, across the open plain. To my surprise I saw this, for I had conjectured that his rider was aiming to reach the cover

Without waiting to think of an explanation, I headed the mustang into a diagonal line, and galloped forward.

I was in hopes of getting nearer by the advantage thus given me, but I was ill satisfied with the creeping pace of the Indian horse, so unlike the long, free stretch of my noble Moro. Where was he? Why was I not bestriding

The white steed soon shot clear of the hill. and was now running upon the plain that stretched beyond it.

I saw that I was not gaining upon him; oz the contrary, he was every moment widening the distance between us. Where was More? Why had he been taken away?

At that instant I perceived a dark horseman making along the foot of the ridge, as if to itstercept me; he was dashing furiously through the thicket that skirted the base of the deelsvity. I could hear the bushes rattling againstthe flanks of his horse; he was evidently making all the haste in his power, at the same time aiming to keep concealed from the view of any one upon the plain.

I recognized my horse, and upon his back.

the thin, lank form of the earless trapper? We met the moment after at the point where the thicket ended. Without a word passing between us, both simultaneously flung our selves to the ground, exchanged horses, and remounted. Thank Heaven! More was at last

between my knees! " Now, young fellur !" cried the trapper, as I parted from him, "gallip like durnation, an kitch up wi' her! We'll soon be arter on your trail-all right thur. Away!"

I needed no prompting from Rube; his speech was not finished before I had sprung my horse forward, and was going like the wind. It was only then that I could comprehend why the horses had been changed; a ruse IL was-an afterthought of the cunning trappers Had I mounted my own conspicuous steed by the camp, the Indians would in all probability have suspected something, and continued the pursuit; it was the spotted mustang that had

enabled me to carry out the counterfeit! I had now beneath me a horse I could depend upon; and with renewed vigor I bent myself to the chase. For the third time, the black and white stallions were to make trial of

my reflections as I swept onward in the pur-

I rode in silence : I scarcely drew breath, sokeen were my apprehensions about the result. A long start had the prairie-horse. My deiny had thrown me far behind him-nearly a mile. But for the friendly light, I should have lost sight of him altogether, but the plain was open, thumoon shining brightly, and the rnow-white

form, like a meteor, beaconed me onward. I had not galloped far, before perceiving that I rapidly gained upon the steed. Surely be was not running at his fleetest ? Surely he was going more slowly than his wont?

Oh! could his rider but know who was coming after !- could she but hear me! I work have called, but the distance was still too grant. She could not have heard even my should; how could she distinguish my voice?

I galloped on in silence. I was gainingconstantly and rapidly gaining. Surely I was drawing nearer? or were my eyes playing false under the light of the moon? I fancied that the steed was running beavily -slowly and heavily-as if he was laboring in

was sure of it! Beyond a doubt, he was not. going at his swiftest speed ! What could it mean? Was he broken by fatigue ? Still nearer and nearer I came, until scarcely three hundred yards appeared between us. I

the race. I fancied-no, it was no fancy-I

fancied that my shouts might be heard, that my I called aloud; I called the name of my betrothed, coupling it with my own; but no answer came back-no sign of recognition to

The ground that now lay between us favored a race-course speed; and I was about putting my horse to his full stretch, when, to my monishment, I saw the steed stagger forward, and fall headlong to the earth!

onds more I was upon the spot, and halling over horse and rider, still prostrate. I flung myself from the saddle, and dress nearer. Isolina had disengaged herself, risen to her feet. With her right hand char-

It did not check my career, and in a few se-

ing the red knife, she stood confronting me. "Savage! approach me not!" she cried in the Comanche tongue, and with a gesture that told her determination.

" Isolina! I am not -..... It is-

" Henri!" No words interrupted that wild embrace; no sound could be heard save that made our hearts, as they throbbed closely together.

Silently I stood upon the plain with my betrothed in my arms. Moro was by our aide. proudly curving his neck and chafing the steel between his foaming lips. At our feet lay the prairie-horse with the barb in his vitals and the feathered shaft protruding from his side. His eyes were fixed and glassy; blood still yes from his spread nostrils; but his beautiful

Horsemen were seen approaching the spot. We did not attempt to flee from them; I recog-

We looked back over the plain; there was no sign of pursuit; but for all that, we did not He was still running between myself and the tarry there. We knew not how soon the lodians might be after us; the friends of Himsoo-royo might start forth upon the trail of Wakono!

Horse and man were directly in front of us, The point of my knife served for whip and It was near daybreak when we halted to rest,

and then only after the prairie had been fired

We found shelter in a pretty grove of acacias, and a grassy turf on which to repose. My wearied followers soon fell asleep,

I slept not; I watched over the slumbers of my betrothed. Her beautiful head was pillowed upon the robe of jaguar-skins, and my eyes were upon it. The thick tresses had fallen aside, and I saw-

The matador, too, had been merciful! or had gold bribed him from his cruel intent? No matter which! he had failed in his fiendish duty. I saw but the trifling scar where the gold circlet had been rudely plucked-the source of that red hemorrhage that had been seen by Cyprio!

I was too happy to sleep.

It was our last night upon the prairies. Before the setting of another sun, we had crossed the Rio Grande, and arrived in the camp of our army. Under the broad protecting wings of the American eagle, my betrothed could repose in safety until that blissful hour when-.

Of the Comanches we never heard more. The story of one only was afterwards told-a fearful tale. Ill-fated Wakono! A horrid end

An oft-told tale by the prairie camp fire is that of the skeleton of an Indian warrior found clasping the trunk of a tree! Wakeno had horribly perished.

We had no design of giving him to such a fate. Without thought had we acted; and though he may have deserved death, we had not designed for him such terrible retribution. dishments of fashionable life. Offers of pecu-Perhaps I was the only one who had any remorseful feeling; but the remembrance of that ter from what quarter they came. A very descalp bedecked shield-the scenes in that licate attempt of the Empress Eugenie, a few Cyprian grove-those weeping captives, wedded to a weful lot-the remembrance of these cruel realities evermore rose before my mind, clined by him, respectfully, but firmly, as all stiding the remorse I should otherwise have felt for the doom of the ill-starred savage. His death, though terrible in kind, was merited by dence, he adopted, in early life, a very simple his deeds, and was perhaps as just as punish- style of living, from which he never varied; he ments usually are.

Poetical justice demands the death of Ijurra, and by the hand of Holingsworth. Truth enables me to satisfy the demand.

On my return to the camp, I learned that the act was already consummated—the brother's blood had been avenged!

It was a tragic tale, and would take many chapters in the telling. I may not give them

here. Let a few particulars suffice. From that dread night, Holingsworth had found a willing hand to aid him in his purpose of retribution-one who yearned for vengeance keenly as himself. Wheatley was the

themselves on the trail of the guerrilla, and interested him. The stranger was a very intelwith Pedro as their guide, had followed it far ligent looking person, but evidently very poor, within the hostile lines. Like sleuth-hounds and crushed by want and anxiety. Yet his toihad they followed it night and day, until they let was always neat, and a certain air of dignity

It was a desperate conflict-hand to hand and knife to knife-but the rangers at length triumphed; most of the guerrilleros were slain, and the band nearly annihilated.

Ijurra fell by Holingsworth's own hand ; while the death of the red ruffian El Zorro, by the bowie-knife of the Texan lieutenant, was an appropriate punishment for the cruelty inflicted upon Conchita. The revenge of both was complete, though both still bore the sorrow within their hearts.

The expedition of the two lieutenants was productive of other fruits. In the head quarters of the guerrilla they found many prisoners, of his unfortunate neighbor, the latter met him Yankees and Ayankieados-among others, that rare diplomatist Don Ramon de Vargas. Of course the old gentleman was released from captivity, and had arrived at the American camp, just in time to welcome his fair daughter and future son in-law from their grand ante-bymeneal "tour upon the prairies."

THE END.

CHILDHOOD AND OLD AGE.

The exquisite little poem called The Retreate has ever been my favorite among the old poet, Henry Vaughan's compositions. I was sorry, therefore, the other day, to find one of the most beautiful ideas in it contradicted by the alleged experience of another poet, Samuel

"THE RETREATE.

46 Happy those early dayes when I Shined in my angell-infancy! Before I understood this place Appointed for my second race, Or taught my soul to fancy aught But a white, celestiall thought; When yet I had not walked above A mile or two from my first love, And looking back, at that short space Cou'd see a glimpse of His bright face When on some gilded cloud or flowre My gazing soul would dwell an houre, And is those weaker glories spy Some shadows of eternity!

Oh! how I long to travel back And trend again that ancient track ! That I might once more reach that plaine Where first I left my glorious traine; From whence the Inlightened epirit secs 'That shady City of Palm trees?"

"TABLE TALK OF SAMUEL ROGERS "One afternoon, at court, I was standing be side two intimate acquaintances of mine, an old nobleman and a middle-aged lady of rank, when the former remarked to the latter that he thought a certain young lady near us, very beautiful. The middle-aged lady replied, 'I cannot see any particular beauty in her.' . Ah, madam,' he rejoined, ' to us old men youth always appears beautiful!'-a speech with which Wordsworth, when I repeated it to him, was greatly struck. The fact is, till we are about to leave the world we do not perceive how much it contains to excite our interest and admiration; the sunsets appear to me far lovelier now than they were in other years; and the bee upon the flower is now an object of curiosity to me, which it was not in my early days."-P. 138.

Both Vaughan's and Rogers's sentiments here are so strising, one hardly knows which to than half a century. In the later years of her believe. Perhaps both are true, old age being life, Mile Judith had become the prettiest and second childhood .- Cor. Notes and Queries.

They who are the most weary of life, and set the most unwilling to die, are such as have cap, trimmed with a double row of snowy lived to no purpose, who have rather breathed lace, and a white ribbon crossed behind, and great force. Crackings were heard in every | DT The man who thinks laboriously will exthan lived - Clarendon.

LETTER FROM PARIS.

PARIS, July 23d, 1857.

Mr. Editor of the Post : The event of the past week has been the death and burial of the poet Beranger-the "song-maker," as he liked to call himself-at the age of 77, universally beloved and regretted. An immense concourse of people attended his funeral, which took place under the conduct of the civil and military authorities. As the funeral procession passed along, the affectionate regret of the crowd was testified by the constant cries of "Vire Beranger !" " Honneur a Beranger!" which broke forth as the hearse came in sight; and thus, attended by the sympathies of the population, the noble old man who had been loved so well, and honored by all the dignities and talent of the day, was borne to his grave.

The coffin was deposited in a handsome privy purse. A monument is to be erected of the poet and her own. over it, at the expense of the State; and the street in which the poet died, and in which he called the "Rue de Beranger."

THE LIFE OF A MANLY MAN. The life of Beranger offers a noble contrast, in its modesty and uprightness, with the selfseeking, the dependance, and the frequent compromises of dignity and liberty that too often mark the career of those whose talent brings them conspicuously before the world, and subjects them to temptation from the blanniary aid were always rejected by him, no matmonths since, to add to the slender resources he derived from the sale of his works, was desuch offers always have been. In order to en. able himself to preserve this heroic indepennever frequented the houses of the rich and fashionable, but kept himself as far as possible aloof from all but the few tried friends to whom he accorded confidence and intimacy. He was always kindly, truthful, humane, and extremely generous, despite the narrowness of his means, works, for he never suffered any one to bestow pecuniary favors on him; never accepted a kind. The papers are teeming with anecdotes to relate in confirmation. Thus it seems that, when he lived in a humble lodging in the Faubourg St. Germain, he used to meet on the The two, with a chosen party, had thrown stairs a fellow-lodger whose appearance greatly succeeded in tracking the guerrilleros to their and patience showed that he was not a vulgar man. Beranger, meeting his neighbor day by day on the stairs, became greatly interested in him, and contrived gradually to make his ac. quaintance. He learned that his neighbor was a person of good family and excellent education, a physician, but unable to get into practice. His family had cast him off on account of his liberal political opinions, and used all their influence to injure him, and to prevent his succeeding in his profession. Without

> "My family are beginning to soften," he cried, to Beranger, " they have sent me a quantity of most acceptable things. Who knows whether this may not be the beginning of a reconciliation?" And drawing the poet by the arm, the patientless doctor drew his new friend into his room, and displayed to him a ham, a bag of coffee, a loaf of sugar, some new shirts and handkerchiefs, and various other items equally acceptable. "I have really not eaten to the extent of my appetite for many months past!" he exclaimed, as he joyfully displayed his treasures to his friend, "now I shall have a famous dinner, to make up for lost

> friends or funds, he was often at his wits' end

for bare subsistence, and passed days together

without tasting anything but bread and water.

Soon after the poet had obtained the confidence

one day, with a radiant countenance.

Beranger expressed his pleasure at the news. and his hope that better times were beginning for him, and left him lighting a fire, in a state of great exultation, to prepare some coffee from the store sent in by his relatives. But the relatives of the poor physician had nothing to do with the matter. It was Beranger, then very poor, who had contrived, out of his poverty, to make this generous provision for one still poorer than himself; and every week, for the long space of eight years, did he renew in the same delicate manner, the same generous contribution. So well was the thing managed, by Beranger's ingenuity, that the recipient of his bounty never knew to whom he had been indebted for this long and perseve-

In the first flush of youth, the moral conduct of the gifted young poet was not altogether without reproach in one respect. Keenly alive to beauty and grace, and hurried on by an ardent and enthusiastic temperament, he is known to have worshipped at the shrine of many of the frail goddesses of his day. But this phase of his life did not last long. He became exceedingly attached to Mademoiselle Judith -, a very beautiful and charming girl of his own rank, and of his own way of thinking, who fully reciprocated the devotion of the poet. The invincible aversion to every species of legal restraint, and the absolute need of unfettered freedom in all his personal and social relations that marked his whole career, rendered the idea of marriage utterly repulsive to him, and no ceremony, either civil or religious, was ever gone through by the poet and the lady whom he loved. But the affection was so entire on both sides, that no cloud or coolness ever occurred between them; and they lived together in untroubled harmony and entire devotion to each other for more most charming little old lady it was possible to plain gown, of old-fashioned cut, and a mobtied in a bow over the top of the head. Lively, piece of the furniture, the air grew suddenly press himself concisely.

yet gentle, exceedingly intelligent, adoring her | cold, invisible hands touched the guests and poet-lover to the last, an excellent counsellor, carried different objects about the room, tables and a most generous and ready friend, Mile were lifted up into the air and held there by Judith was well worthy to occupy the corner the same agencies, shining hands were seen by of the fireside opposite the poet. She always many of the guests, conversations with "spirits" sat in an old carved arm chair, with a cushion took place, shades of dead people were of eider down behind her shoulders, and her evoked, and things mentioned to the host feet on a little stool. She was a capital house- of which he alone could be cognizant. Count keeper, and made the slender resources of the de Morny is stated to have become a firm " bepoet go a very long way. Nothing could be liever" in the inexplicable powers of the remore lively, peaceful and sgreeable than the nowned "medium." These old things having domestic sphere of which she was the presi- gone on through the whole evening, Mr. Home ding genlus. A warm friend of the poet, know- was so much fatigued by them that his powers ing his abhorrence of gifts and favors, left his suddenly deserted him, as it appears they some property, at his death, to Mile Judith, for her times do for months together. He had prolife-time, thinking she would certainly outlive mised to show these phenomena at M. Gigoux's. the poet, for she was several years his junior, where Larrey, (the great surgeon of the Hotel and enjoyed most excellent health up to a Dieu), Chenavard, the well-known artist, Count short period before her death. With the ad- Mistzchek, (son in-law of Mme de Balzac,) and ditional funds thus placed at her command, other distinguished scientific and literary men. Mile Judith made their home a very comfort- were assembled to examine the mysterious able one, though in a very simple way, and claims of the "medium." But Mr. Home was vault, purchased by the Emperor from his was able to give effect to the generous impulses unable to produce a single "manifestation"

tioned in one of my former letters. During mined to leave Paris, and bury himself in some had resided for many years, is henceforth to be her malady it was most touching to see the unapproachable solitude. But after a week's care with which she sought to hide her real incapacity, the "powers" of this problematic state from Beranger, and the pains taken by personage suddenly came back to him, at the the latter to dissimulate the grief with which Duchess of Hamilton's, (a cousin of the Emthe knowledge of her approaching end was peror,) where he was passing the evening a weighing him down. He was often obliged to couple of days ago. It appears that the leave the room to hide his tears; and would "spirits" have explained to him that it was the come back, seemingly gay, witty and happy, great exhaustion produced by his action at the as was his wont, while she, deceived by his Count de Morny's that had thus compelled manner, would express to their friends her them to leave him for a time; and have forbidhope that his elasticity of temperament would den his leaving Paris, a project which he has enable him to bear up under the loss, and that accordingly renounced. he would soon get over her absence, and find consolation in friendship and philosophy. But the poet, overwhelmed with sorrow at her death, never recovered from the blow, and he has now followed the faithful partner of his long and honorable life after a separation of

only a few months. With regard to the genius of the deceased poet, there can be but one opinion. Some of his earlier productions are undoubtedly marred by very great license of thought and of expression, and must be offensive to sound judgment as to correct taste. But these blemishes disappear in the productions of his maturer years, and his broad human kindness, carnest which consisted solely of the proceeds of his patriotism, contempt of shams, and horror of oppression, his unceasing aspirations after liberty and progress, his genial humor, and inplace; never engaged in speculation of any exhaustible fancy, the terseness, grace and vigor of his style, must ensure him a high of his generosity, and every one has something place in the memory of his countrymen and of the world, for many a long year to come.

> A RELIGIOUS BUTCHERY. Great horror has been excited here by the of having said something disrespectful of Mohis garments as he passed by. The quarrel between the two was instantly taken up by the Tunisian population; although it was late in the evening when the incident occurred eighty witnesses sprung up as by magic, declaring they had heard the "blasphemies" of the Jew. who appears to have been a little the worse for something rather stronger than water. The Jew was dragged from his cart, hurried before the magistrate, and instantly condemned to death. The French consul, hearing of the excitement, waited on the Bey, praying him to grant a commutation of the sentence; but in vain. The Bey confirmed the sentence, and ordered the Jew to be executed within the hour. The whole population, wild with fury, turned out to witness the execution, and wreak their vengeance on their victim. They ran him through with daggers and swords, taking care the wounds should not be mortal, and then proceeded to mangle and torture their victim with a fiendish cruelty and perseverance that make one's blood run cold. Suffice it to say that after forcing the Jew to endure all that the body can endure without dying, they ended his sufferings by cutting him up piecemeal, throwing portions of him to the greedy Tunisian dogs; they next put the mangled remains together, and pelted them with stones; and ha ving subjected them to every indignity, threw them into the ditch where the offal of the city is

> The Bey has shown so much enlightened udgment in many of his administrative measures, that a better action on his part might have been hoped for. All the foreign consuls there are indignant at this judicial assassination. and at the abominable cruelties by which it has

been accompanied. How melancholy is the tendency of human nature, all the world over, to wreak its utmost bitterness on difference of opinion upon the very subjects most removed from the domain of matter-of-fact, and, consequently, by their very nature, least susceptible of being proved with the mathematical or psychological certainty which alone could render unanimity of conviction possible!

BLACK SPIRITS AND WHITE. The uppermost topic here is still the marellous power of Mr. Home, as the Scotch-American "medium" now writes his name. and is called by his friends; and this not among the lower and more credulous ranks of the people, but among those most distinguished for intellect, station, and knowledge of the world. The friends of the "medium" were in despair, a week or two ago, at the sudden loss by him of his occult faculties whatever they may be. It seems that the Emperor, when Count de Morny went to see him at Plombieres, imparted to him the extraordinary phenomena he is in the habit of witnessing on the part of Mr. Home. Count de Morny, a confirmed skeptic in all such matters, and by far the shrewdest pate in the Emperor's party, frankly declared to his imperial brother that he did not believe one single bit of all these wonders.

"You shall see for yourself," replied the

returned the Count; "but I am pretty certain beforehand as to what the result will be." Last Saturday Mr. Home spent the evening see; always the picture of neatness, with a at the Count de Morny's. He was in the full

throughout the evening. His "spirits" had The death of this excellent woman was men- deserted him. In grief at his loss, he deter-

> A DELECTABLE GHOST STORY. Among the most fervent believers in the marvels produced by Mr. Houe, is a Russian nobleman of very high rank, and a good deal of talent. This gentleman, a few days since, being at a party where the strange deeds of the "medium" formed the subject of discussion. recounted the following anecdote, with a view to proving that the spirits of the deceased do, sometimes, " walk the earth." "Just after the Gand-Duke Paul," said this

nobleman, "returned to St. Petersburg, from his journey through western Europe under the title of the Count du Nord, he, one evening, took a ramble through the streets of that city, accompanied by Prince Kourakin, and a couple of moujicks. Suddenly the Grand-Duke, as he neared the gateway of a house before which they were passing, perceived a tall figure enve. loped in a long cloak, and a hat drawn down over his eyes, standing just inside the gateway. This figure, that seemed to be waiting for the Grand-Duke, walked slowly out as the Grand-Duke approached the door, placed itself at his murder of a Jewish wagoner in Tunis, accused side, and went on beside him, without speaking. The stranger moved on at the same pace hamet, in reply to a gratuitous insult to the as the young heir, but his steps struck on the Jewish faith by a fanatical young Tunisian, who pavement as though he were shod with stone. fancied that the wheels of the "unclean" Something stiff and stony in the whole appearnce of the figure, and an unaccounta ness felt by the Grand-Duke all down the side of his person next to which the stranger was walking, startled the Grand-Duke, and alarmed him he hardly knew why. Presently a hollow voice seemed to issue from the folds of the mantle, exclaiming, " Paul! Paul!

> " What do you want with me?' demanded Paul, annoyed and astonished at the adven-

" Paul! Paul!' again exclaimed the voice, but in a tone of affectionate sadness.

"Paul made no answer; and the voice again uttered its plaintive and melancholy call. Still the Grand Duke made no reply; the figure then stood still, and turned slowly towards him. The Grand-Duke, as though compelled by some occult force, stood still also, turning towards his inexplicable companion. " Paul! poor Paul! unfortunate Prince

said the figure, in a pitying tone. " Paul turned toward Prince Kourakin. "Do you hear?' he demanded of the

the Prince. " And do you see nothing?' demanded the the Grand-Duke.

" Nothing at all. What does your Highness mean?' replied Prince Kourakin, astonished at the Grand-Dake's questions. "Paul, who both saw and heard, thereupon

summoned up all his resolution, turned to the figure, and again demand, 6: 6 Who are you? and what do you want

with me?' "The cap and mantle that enveloped the face of the stranger then slowly fell away, and the Grand-Duke recognized, to his terror, the sunburned cheeks, lofty forehead, etern smile, and eagle-glance of his grandsire, Peter the

"I am one who is interested in thy fate." replied the vision. 'Withdraw thy thoughts from worldly things, for thou hast but a short time to remain among them. Live righteously, that death may not find thee unprepared. With these words, the figure again walked on and Paul, drawn after it, as by some attractive force, followed its resounding steps for two

hours through the town. "Prince Kourakin, astounded at this long, silent march of the Grand-Duke, followed in silence; and with secret uneasiness. When they reached the Grand Square, between the Neva bridge and the Senate house, the spectre paused, and pointed towards a certain spot of the Square__

" Paul! Paul! it said, in the same hollow, melancholy voice, 'thou wilt see me there-and elsewhere !' and vanished.

"Two months afterwards the Grand-Duke, so much beloved by the people who hailed him already as their future sovereign, thus exciting the jealousy of Catherine, had fallen a victim to her murderous hate." QUANTUM.

A fop just returned from a continental tour, was asked how he liked the ruins of Pompeil. "Not very well," was the reply, "they are so dreadfully out of repair." "Do you enjoy good health ?" "Yes,"

was the reply, "who doesn't?" The botanists tell us that there is no such thing in nature as a black flower. We exercise of his singular powers, and all the suppose they never heard of the "coal black usual "manifestations" were produced in Rose."

HYMN OF THE HARVESTERS.

We gather them in-the bright green leaves, With our scythes and rakes to-day. And the mow grows big, and the pitcher heaves His lifts in the sweltering hay Oh, ho! a field! for the mower's scythe,

Hath a ring of destiny, Sweeping the earth of its burthen lithe. As it sung in wrathful glee.

We gather them in-the nodding plumes Of the yellow and bending grain, And the flash of our sickles' light illumes Our march o'er the vanquished plain. Apon we come with the steed-drawn car-The cunning of modern laws:

And the acres stoop to its clanking jar.

As it rocks its hungry jaws.

From the shrub, the vine and tree, With their russets, and golden, and purple suits, To garnish our treasury And each has a juicy treasure stored

All aneath its tinted rind. To cheer our guests at the social board, When we leave our cares behind. We gather them in-in this goodly store.

But not with the miser's gust, For the Great Ail Father we adore. Hath but given it in trust; And our work of death is but for life,

In the wintry days to come-Then a blessing upon the Reaper's strife, And a shout at his Harvest Home CANINE CURTAILMENT IN MEXICO .- The edior of a journal published in the city of Mexico,

in view of the practice prevalent in that locality, of cutting off the tails of the canine species, indulges in the following eloquent dissertation, which we translate for the benefit of our readers: "What an absurd and barbarous act it is to deprive a dog of his tail! It is, in fact, to cut out his tongue, for a dog speaks much less with his tongue than with his tail. With his tail a dog not only expresses gratitude, as did Fido, but hope, solicitude, courtesy, desire, love, obedience, anger, shame, defiance, fear and gaiety. It is clear, therefore, that in cutting off a dog's tail we deprive him of the power of speech." We should conclude that after the publication of the above. bob-tailed dogs would become less numerous in the city of the Montezumas .- To en Talk.

PEPPER is an almost universal condiment. Black pepper irritates and inflames the coatings of the stomach-red pepper does not; it excites, but does not irritate, consequently it should be used instead of black pepper. It was known to the Romans, and has been in use in the East Indies from time immemorial, as it mand for it.

HEMP-There is very little offering, and no sales have corrects that flatulency which attends the large use of vegetable food. Persons in health do not need any pepper in their food. But to those of weak and languid stomachs, it is manifold more beneficial to use Cavenne pepper at meals than any form of wine, brandy or beer, that can be named, because it stimulates without the reaction of sleepiness or debility .-Hall's Journal of Health.

SPEECH. Speech is morning to the mind; It spreads the beauteous images abroad, Which else lie furled and clouded in the soul

The beauty of woman transcends all other forms of beauty, as well in the sweetness of its suggestions, as in the delicious fervor of the admiration it awakens. The beauty of a lovely woman is an inspiration; a sweet delirium; a gentle madness. Her looks are love potions.

Never wish a thing done, but do it. A promising boy, not more than five years old, hearing some gentleman at his father's table discussing the familiar line-" An honest man's the noblest work of God," said ne knew it wasn't true-his mother was better than any man that ever was made.

On a physician admonishing a patient on one occasion against his supposed habit of eating too fast, and telling him that bolting the food was a bar to digestion, he said, "You

speak ironically, doctor." Rural walks are pleasanter than rural rides. The charm of the country is in its sights and sounds. On horseback or in a carriage, the senses are not lulled by the hum of insects, the rustling of leaves, or the songs of birds. These, and more than these, the distant sounds that fall so sweetly on the ear, and that break only to illustrate and deepen the peacefulness of the scene, are all rendered in-

feet, or the roll of your wheels. It behooves us ever to bear in mind, that while our actions are always to be judged by the immutable standard of right and wrong, the judgment which we pass upon men must be qualified by considerations of age, country, situation, and other incidental circumstances; and it will then be found, that he who is most charitable in his judgment, is generally the

"I am afraid I shall come to want," said an old lady to a young gentleman. "I have come to want already," was the reply .-I want your daughter." The old lady open-

THE STOCK MARKET. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

BY S. MCHENRY, STOCK AND BILL BROKER No. 333 Walnut Street.

Reading Minehill Har & Lan Chester Val Tioga Alle ou RR 6's Peans Phila Far & Mee Liberty Kensington Guard Western Man & Mech l'radesman's

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS—There has been very little change in metres in the Flour market since our last report. The receipts and stocks continue light, but quite sufficient for the demand, as there is little or no export inquiry, except tresh ground lots or old stock; prices continue to favor buyers. The sales comprise 1000 bbls stock and recently buyers. The sales comprise 1000 bbls stock and recently ground Western and Pennsylvania at \$3, 908,73 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bbls. 280 bbls fresh cround from new wheat at \$7,50; 500 bbls. Southern at \$7,50; 1300 bbls Brandywine do at \$3; 300 bbls. extra at \$7,50; 7,50; all abls Brandywine do at \$3; 300 bbls. extra at \$7,50 0,755, and 300 bbls Brandywine do at \$3; 300 bbls. extra at \$7,50 0,755, and 300 bbls Brandywine do at \$3; 300 bbls. extra at \$7,50 0,755, and 300 bbls Brandywine at \$4,500. Com Media bas been in better domand and 1000 bbls Pennsylvania sold at \$4. GRAIN—The supplies of new Wheat since our last report have been mediante, but the demand for it is lumited.

and prices have again declined. Sales of 35,000 hus, chiefly Southern at \$1,880,155 W buts or good and prime red, and \$1,781,731 for white, including some inferior and good old \$1,781,731 for white, including some inferior and good old Pennsylvania red at \$1,201,60, and 400 hus choice Tennessee at \$1,70 for red, and \$1,800,135 for white. Same lots of new Rye have come in, and been disposed of at 35a. \$1. Corn has been in fair request, and prices are well mainfained. Sales of \$2,000 hus yellow at 35a.35c in store, and 30c adout—chiefly at our highest figure. Outs of then we crop have been coming forward more freely, and prices are unsettled. Sales of 7,000 bus Maryland and Delaware at 4 atis for new, the for heavy, and all old crop.
PROVISIONS—There has been rather more doing, but the supplies are too much reduced to admit of any extensive transactions. The stock of Pork is comparatively small, and holders have advanced their prices 25c 25 bbl. Small sales of Meas at \$25,6 days; 250 bbls Prime Meas at \$22,50, and Prime at \$21. City packed Meas Heef sells slowly within the range of \$15a.15.55 \$2 bbls, cash. Boom —The market has been quiet, but prices are ic higher. Small sales of Hams at 14a.15c; \$2 casks Sales at 14a.14c; and Shoulders at 15c 45 bb. 8 advs —now held higher. Of tireon Salted Meats there is very little stock here to operate in. Sales of 100 casks Hams at 123.133; Sales at 15; and Shoulders at 15c 45 bb. 6 advarding the West, Lard is held him y, and there is but little offering. The demand, heldering and see a lite at the second demand for Quereitron Bars, but the absence of supplies continues to materially restrict operations. Sales of 6 bl his No 1 at \$44.95 br.

on, which is an advance of \$1, and some at a higher figure. A cargo of Spanish Oak bought \$17 40 code.

BEESWAX—Has advanced, and further sales of good Video have been made at measie \$150 cash.

BONE—There is hittle or no Whitebous here, and no ales have transpired.

CANDLES No change in Tallow. About 1000 boxes bit Manufactured Adamentine sold in lots at 25x24c \$150.

of FEE-The stock has been augmented by the arri-of another cargo of Rio, at the close of our last matrice.

upplies and a reduced stock, some holders are firm at the approximant noticed at the close of our last report, while hers are looking for a farther advance. Sales of 1830 bales its 41-41-7 W Bon time, for low grades and midding fair plands, and 15 at 71c for Gulf. DRUGS AND DYES—But little doing. Among the ales were some Gum Arabie sold at lee; Tartaric Acid at te; 35 tons Maracabo Fustic on private terms; Od of loss at \$6.555, 75; Od of Lemon at \$2,25, and Soda Ash at the William Committee of the control of the sold at the control of the c Rose at \$3.5 ms. 75: On of Lemon at \$2.50, and \$3.5 w bs. 6 months.

FEATHERS—Continue to meet a very limited inquiry, and the sales are only in small lots at \$50.50 \$\psi\$ been trifling, and the transactions are confined to small sales from store at \$2.52.3 \$\psi\$ bid for lare No U's \$15.67 medium do; \$13.50 al4 for No 2's, and \$3.550 for small and large No 2's, the latter are plenty and duil. The sales of Codinsh and Herlatter are plenty and duil.

HIDES-The stock is about exhausted, and the teninstern.
INDIGO—Has been in better request, and several lots.
Bengal sold at \$1,30a1,45, and Kurpah at \$1,25 \$\sqrt{p}\$ b.

of Bengal so'd at \$1.30a1.45, and Kurpah at \$1.25 \$\infty\$ inounts.

IRON—The market continues exceedingly quiet, and the sales of Pig Metal have been only in small lots, within the range of our last quo attens. 560 tons No 2 sold on the Susquehanna at \$24, 6 mos, to go West. Blooms are getting searce. A small lot of Charcoal Billetts sold at \$25, 6 mos. No sales of Sootch Pig. Prices of Bar and Bollet Iron are unchanged.

LEAD—Tarte has been more inquiry, but prices are unchanged. Sales of 1800 pigs Vignins at \$6,30, on time, insterest added; 1800 pigs Spanish, on terms kept secret, and 250 tons foreign in a neighboring market at \$6,50, cash.

WOOL.—There is a good demand for the low and med audible by the clatter or clump of your horse's

> PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MARKETS CORARCTED WEEKLY BY

SHELLFISH.

Milton adds something to the Wor Fair, no doubt, and worthy well

Thy cherishing, thy honor, and thy le Not thy subjection. If Beelzebub should lose ! would be go to get it repaired? To a sta

where they retail bad spirits.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, AUGUST 15, 1857.

CHASING CHARLEY.

There is a time for exact study, and sharp examination, and all that; but it is not in sum- possessed by a gentleman in Cincinnati. than rich, ripe enjoyment.

Yet, amid this tranquil, dreaming, gazing themselves breeches."- Gen 3: 7. life one cannot always be quite as serene as they would. For example, this morning, while the dew was yet on the grass, word came that st Charley had got away." Now, Charley is a Hebrew. most important member of the family, and as shrewd a horse as ever need be. Lately he had found out the difference between being on several occasions, as soon as the halter dropped from his head, and before the bridle could take its place, he proceeded to back boldly out of the stable, in spite of the stout boy pulling with all his might at his mane and ears. This particular morning, we were to put a passenger friend on board the cars at 8.10-it fifty acres there were in which to exercise his legs and ours, to say nothing of temper and ingenuity. First, the lady, with a measure of it oats, attempted to do the thing by bribing him genteelly. Not he! He had no objection to the oats, none to the hand, until it came near his head, then off he sprang. After one or two trials we dropped the oats and went at it in good earnest-called all the boys, headed him off this way, ran him out of the growing oats, drove him into the upper lot and out of again. We got him into a corner, with great pains, and he got himself out of it without the least trouble. He would dash through a line of six or eight whooping boys, with as little resistance as if they had been so many mosquitoes! Down he ran to the lower side of the lot, and down we all walked after him. Up he ran to the upper end of the lot, and up we all walked after him-too tired to run. Oh, it cars were coming, and we had two miles to ride to the depot! He did enjoy it, and we did not. We resorted to expedients-opened wide the great gate of the barn-yard, and essayed to drive him in, and we did it too, almost; for he ran close up to it-and just sailed past, with a laugh as plain over his face as ever horse had! Man is vastly superior to a horse in many respects. But running, on a hot summer day, in a twenty acre lot, is not one of them! We got him by the brook, and while he drank, oh, how leisurely, we started up, and succeeded in just missing our grab at his mane! Now comes another splendid run. His head was up, his eye flishing, his tail streamed out like a banner, and glancing his head this way and that, right and left, he allowed us to come on to the him, do vn to the barn again. But luck will not hold forever, even with horses. He dashed down a lane—and we had him! But as soon Mark 7: 27, 28. as he saw the ga'e closed, and perceived the state of the case, how charmingly he behaved. movement of resistance, and affirmed by his cent description of a sea-wave : whole conduct that it was the merest sport in

The very best method of catching a nimble and roguish horse, in a twenty or fifty acre lot, mountainous giddiness of wrath; its orcrwhelmis not to let him get away from you! As to ing crest, heavy as iron, fitful as flame, clashing this country, and proves its author to be a terrible the tranquil and leisurely method of examining nature, we shall defer farther remarks until we flanks all ghastly clear, deep in transparent are cool .- H. W. Beecher, in Independent.

we made the best use of it that we could.

coeds well in life, and that even when persons of ability sometimes fail. The famous Duke of Marlborough is a case in point. It was said of as they pass !" him by one cotemporary, that his agreeable manners often converted an enemy into a friend; and, by another, that it was more pleasing to be denied a favor by his Grace, than to receive one from other men. The gracious manner of Charles James Fox preserved him from personal dislike, even at a time when he calmly in their place, so virtue in ambition was politically the most unpopular man in the is violent, in authority settled and calm." kingdom. The history of the country is full of such examples of success obtained by civility. The experience of every man furnishes, if we but recall the past, frequent instances where conciliatory manners have made the fortunes of physicians, lawyers, divines, politicians, merchants, and, indeed, individuals of all pursuits. On being introduced to a stranger, his affability, or the reverse, creates instantaneously a prejudice against him. To men, civility is, in fact, what beauty is to a woman; it is a general passport to favor, a letter of recommendation written in language that every stranger understands. The best of men have often injured themselves by irritability and consequent rudeness, as the greatest scoundrels have frequently succeeded by their plausible manners. Of two men, equal in other respects, the courteous one has twice the chance for fortune.

SNAKES .- Plutarch tells, in a matter-of-fact wort of way, that when Cato the Younger led his army into Egypt, he took in his train some of the people called Psylli, to charm away the ferocity of the snake and cure their bites. Unfortunately their secret (as well as that of the Orphiogenes, who cured by touching the wound,) has been lost. In its place, the police commissioner of Bombay has been compelled to resort to the only kind of charm which in no Ru age of the world ever lost its potency. He reports that more deaths are occasioned by snake bites than by tigers, and the local government have adopted his anggestion to offer rewards for the destruction of the reptiles. It results that three hundred a day are now being killed, and the hunters " shuttle off the mortal coil" at the inspector's door, and receive their eight annas for every ordinary snake, and twelve for every cobra. The bulk of those hitherto destroyed has consisted of the foorsa, or whip snake, the most ugly and venomous of the whole species.

Punch writers in London, last summer, said "The proprietor of this store desires to marry they were the most melancholy set of men he a young lady or a young widow." The rush encountered in England.

Which can smell a rat the quickest-the

EXTRACTS FROM AN OLD BIBLE.

The following extracts are from an old Bible,

mer vacations, of which I am speaking, when "Then the eles of them both were opened, a man is looking at nature for no other purpose and they knew they were naked; and they this fails to produce restoration, then add salt, and consewed figge tree leaves together, and they made

> This word at that time seems to have been help the reader with an explanation of the ling morality:

The name of our great maternal progenitor is written Heuah, (Hevah,) and her sons Kill day night with a bogus half dollar. At any rate I had and Habel, the first of whom afterwards deharnessed by a boy and a man. Accordingly, clares that he shall be "a vagabond and a runagate in the earth." This chapter closes: "Thus he cast out man; and at the east side of the garden of Eden Hee set the cherubims, and the blade of a sword shaken, to keep the way of the tree of life."

The orthography of Heuah, Habel, Henock, Izhak, and Ebrew, may in some degree palliate was now 7.30. Out popped Charley from his the present English style of speaking, having stall like a cork from a bottle, and lo! some its origin in veneration for ancient usages and health of the country is distressing to doctors." sacred associations.

> A few quotations may not be uninteresting: "Then it repented the Lorde that He had made mun in the earth, and He was sorie in His heart."-Gen. 6: 6.

" Make thee an arke of pine tree : thou shalt make cabins in the arke, and shall pitch it within and without with pitch. Thou shalt make it with the lower second and third roome."-Gen. 6: 14, 16.

" And He said, Hagar, Sarai's maide, whence comest thou, & whither wilt thou go? and she said, I flee from my dame Sarai."-Gen. 16: 8.

"When Abram was ninetic yeare old & nine,

the Lord appeared to Abram, and said to him, I am God all sufficient, walke before Me. and be thou upright."-Gen. 17: 1. "Then Abraham rose up from the sight of

was glorious fun! The sun was hot. The I am a stranger and foreigner among you," &c. his crops, and talked with the Hittites, saying, -Gen. 23: 3, 4. "Then Abraham yielded the spirit, and

died in a good age, an olde man, and of great | They have in cultivation about seven hundred acres. yeeres, and was gathered to his people."-"As many were astonished at thee (his

visage was so deformed of men, and his forme of the sonnes of men,) so shall he spunkle many fourteen verses in it.

"Can the blacke Moore change his skinne? or the leopard his spots?"-Jer. 13: 23.

"And after those days we trussed up our 21: 15. "But Josus sayde unto her, Let the chil-

brush corner; from whence, in a few moments, the children's bread, and cast it unto whelpes. and the children's bread, and cast it unto whelpes. are instructed in the children's bread, and cast it unto whelpes. Then shee answered, and sayed unto Him, with motherly affection, in the presence of a nurse and truthe, Lord; yet in deede the whelpes cat her former physician, Dr. Catlin. In the midst of the under the table of the children's crummes."__ proceedings the police marched in and arrested all the

SPLENDID WORD-PAINTING .- What could allowed us to come up and bridle him without a more vividiy pictorial than Ruskin's magnifi-

"If one could but introduce the image of a the world, all this seeming disobedience; and true sea-wave, one massive fathom's height and to him, we have no doubt, it was! We had rood's breadth of brine, passing by but once, but seventeen minutes before car time. But dividing, Red Sea-like, on right hand and left, setting close before our eyes for once, in inevitable truth, what a sea-wave really is: its green against the sky in long cloven edge; its furrowed woman. death, but all laced across with lurid nets of spume, and tearing open into meshed intersti-CIVILITY 18 A FORTUNE .- Civility is a for- ces their churned veil of silver fury, showing still tune itself, for a courteous man always suc- the calm abyss below, that has no fury and no voice, but is as a grave always open, which the green sighing mounds do but hide for an instant

It was said of Mirabeau that he was a honest man in it. And Lord Bacon, with philosophic justice, has said,-" As in nature things move violently to their place, and

Bur yesterday, in pensive mood, I sang a strain of sorrow, And pressed the dear maid to my heart, Not thinking of the morrow. But now I stand with folded hands My eyes are blind with weeping ; I cannot see her sweet, fair face, She lies a-cold and sleeping !

Labor and suffering, in some of their forms, seem both essential.

Scholars are men of peace; they bear no arms, but their tongues are sharper than Actius's razor, their pens carry further, and give a louder report than thunder. I had rather stand in the shock of a basilisk than in the fury of a merciless pen .- Sir T. Brown.

Persons doing business in large cities should have their residence a short distance out of them, where, in the quiet and retirement of a rural home, they can review the events of each busy day, and link the life con-

templative to the life practical. INFLUENCE OF POETRY. And, plant a poet's word even, deep enough In any man's breast, looking presently For offshoots, you have done more for the man Than if you dressed him in a broadcloth coat, And warmed his Sunday pottage at your fire.

There is no goddess like fashion. She is a true creator. What is despised to-day she can exalt to-morrow to the very pinnacle of

-Mrs. Browning

The crowds that turned out on the 13th and 23rd of June with fear and trembling to watch the movements of the heavenly bodies, and to await the shock of the earth, are called

De " Where a woman," says Mrs. Partington, "has once married with a congealing heart, and one that beats responsible to her own, she will never want to enter the maritime state again."

Trade being quite dull with a shopkeeper in one of the provincial towns of France, he BF A friend of ours who dined with the placed in his window the following placard .was immense.

Market St. Sec.

BOARD OF HEATH .- The number of deaths m who knows the most, or the man who has during the past week in this city was 301—Adults 87, and children 214.

NEWS ITEMS.

How to RESUSCITATE PERSONS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING .- Mr. E. Merriam says that persons struck by lightning should not be given up as dead for at least three hours. During the first two hours they should be drenched freely with cold water, and if tinue the drenching for another bour.

AN HONEST MAN .- A man writes the folwing letter to the keeper of the Railroad Eating House at Hornelisville, New York. It explains itself either foreign or classic, as the marginal notes while it staggers all one's preconceived ideas of travel-

Dear Sir-I judge by my purse that I must have paid you for my supper at Hornellsville, on Wednessuch a piece, and now I have it not Enclosed are postage stamps to the amount of 50 cents If I am mistaken, let some poor hungry soul have a meal wittout charge some time when they happen along, as loubtless they often do.

CAN'T SLEEP .- The Thibodeaux (La.) Mi-Lerva, of the 4th inst , says :- " People hereabouts omplain much from want of sleep, caused by the rapid growth of the cane and corn crops, keeping up such a noise and confusion as to render the closing of the eyes the next thing to an impossibility. The

R spectfully yours, S. D. T.

SOUTHERN ELECTIONS .- The elections in the outhern States have resulted is sweeping victories of the Democratic party. In Kentucky they have elected a State Treasurer, eight of the ten members of Congress, and a majority of the Legislature. The latter ecures the election of a Democrat to the U.S. Senate, o succeed the Hon John R. Thompson, Whig. In Alabama the Democratic candidate for Governor has been elected without opposition, and all their candi dates for Congress. The same party has carried five out of the eight members in North Carolina. Returns of the Texas election indicate that Runnels, Dem has been chosen Governor over Houston, American, by 12,000 majority, and that no opposition candidates have been elected to the Legislature as fir as heard

MISSOURI ELECTIONS .- Returns from thirtyeight counties in Missouri, of the vote for Governor, give Rollins, American, a majority of 4,178. In the Third District, Clarke, Dem , is elected to fill the vacancy in the Congressional Delegation occasioned of his coal; at last, looking up, with a twitch of his by the election of the Hon. James S. Green, Dem , to

THE Indians in Utah, according to a report of the agent for that territory, Garlan ! Hunt, dated une 30th, are living quietly and harmoniously, owing to the efforts made to establish them in suitable reservations, and to introduce a system of agriculture .-

THE LATEST INCIDENT IN THE BURDELI Case .- Mrs. Cunningham, who figured in the Burdell murder case, has been arrested in New York city, on a charge of felony, connected with the fictitious birth of an heir to the Burdell estate. The contemplated nations."-Is. 3: 14. This chapter has but fraud was made known to the District Attorney by her medical adviser, and measures were adopted to detect and expose her design. Under the counsel of the officer mentioned, the doctor feigned compliance with Mrs. Conningham's plan, and pretended to have found a " California widow," who, being about to become a fardles, and went up to Jerusalem."-Acts mother, desired to dispose of her child. Mrs. Cunningham eagerly seized upon this, and undertook to get ill. The doctor borrowed a child from the Bellevue Hospita!, and it was sent to the house in Bond parties. Dr. Catlin and the nurse were taken to the police station-house; but Mrs. Cunningham, still gning to be ill from her accouchement, was allowed to remain in her chamber under the surveillance of the pelice. At latest accounts, Mrs. Cunningham has persisted in acting out the fraud, still declaring the borrowed child to be hers, and keeping her chamber, though Dr. Catlin, her accomplice, has turned states. evidence, and has assisted to expose her nefarious conduct. Under the advice of her counsel, she refuses to allow an examination for the purpose of ascertaining still more positively whether she has given birth to a child. The attempt at this imposition fixes her character beyond a doubt. It is altogether the most audacious fraud ever attempted to be carried out in

THE AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE .- The following ery curious letter from the King of Calabar in answer o a British merchant who had written to know whe ther any of his people would engage themselves as free laborers, was read by Lord Brougham in the House of Peers on Friday night :- " Old Calabar, June 5, 1850 Dear Sir,-I received your kind letter by the magistrate, through Captain Todd, and by your wish I now write you to say, we be glad for supply you with slaves. I hav spoken with King Archibury, and all Calabar ge tleman, and be very glad to do the sam. demagogue at the foot of the tribune, but an Regard to free emigration we man no will go for himself. We shall buy them al sam we do that time slave trade bin. We be very glad for them man to come back again to Calabar: but I fear that time they go fe West Indies he ne will com back her. We have all agreed to charges four boxes of brass and copper rod for man, woman, and children, but shall not be able to supply the quantity you mention. I think we shall be able to get 400 or 500 for one vessel, and be able to load her in three or four months, for we cannot get them all ready to wait for the ship She will have to com and tak them on board as they com. We have no place on shore to keep them. The ship will have to pay convey to me and Archibury, but no other gentlemen-say, 10,000 copper for each town in cloth or any other article of trad. I shall be very glad if the term I mention will suit you, for we shall not be able to do it at a less price, and man to be paid for with rods. I shall be ery glad when you write me again to mak arrangenents with your captain what tim the ship must come. Hoping you are quite well, beleeve me to be, my dear Sir, your humble servant .- Eyo Honesty King."

> GENERAL JACKSON'S GOLD BOX .- General Jackson, by his last will and testament, bequeathed a gold snuff box, which had been presented to him by the corporation of New York, to wheever should be found to be most valiant in this country's battles. The prize has been awarded to Major Garret Dickman, of New York, for services rendered in the Mexican war. Major Dickman, notwithstanding his services, has been hitherto obscure and unknown. Of all the New York volunteers who served in the Mexican war, the one who figured most largely in the newspapers was Captain Mayne Reid, our well known author, a young Irishman, whose feats at Churubusco or Chapultepec, were reported at that time. It seems that here was another hero, whose valor was certainly equal to Reid's, but who has never before been

> IMPORTANT MOVEMBET IN THE GRAPE AND WINE CULTURE IN THE UNITED STATES. -- The ommissioner of Patents has set apart a portion of the funds last appropriated by Congress for agricultural purposes, for obtaining cuttings of all the native wild rape vines of the United States, to be placed in the hands of practical cultivators, with a view of testing their adaptation to the soil and climate of the other ctions of the Union, and determining their value for table use and for making wine. Major H. C. Wiliams, of Fairfax County, Virginia, has been chosen to select the cuttings of the vines of Arkansas and Texas, and of the neighboring Territories, and obtain certain information connected with their growth and locality, which are to be employed in carrying out said experiment.

All GHST.

Wide flies the tedded grain; all in a row Advancing broad, or wheeling round the field, They spread their breathing harvest to the sun, That throws refreshful round, a rural smell : Or, as they rake the green-appearing ground, And drive the dusky wave along the mead, The russet bay-cock rises thick behind, In order gay. While heard fr m dale to dale, Waking the breeze, resounds the blended voice

Of happy labor, love and social glee.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

May be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots of DEXTER & BROTHER, Nos. 14 and 16 Ann St., N. Y. ROSS & TOUSEY, No. 121 Nassau St., New York. HENRY TAYLOR, Baltimore, Md. BURNHAM, FEDERHEN & Co., Boston, Mass. SAFFORD & PARK, Norwich, Connecticut,

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MILTON BOULEMET, Mobile, Ala. J. C. MORGAN, New Orleans, I.A.
JAMES DAVENPORT, St. Paul, Minnesots. Periodical dealers generally throughout the United Sta have it for sa'e.

E. SEMON, Richmond, Va.

Too Good to BE Lost .- (Scene that occurred between an Actist and a Coal Man)-As one of our citizens sallted forth the other morning, to the delight-

ful sound of "Char-coal! Char-coal!" he asked the price per basket. "Fifty cents," was the an-wer.

"I'll take a basket, if you'll give good measure Certainly, always," was the response. The coolman began shovelling and pouring in very lightly, as usual, until the basket being nearly full, the purchaser perceiving how lightly and carefully he managed to fill it, says to him-

"I would like to give you a fourpence to give the basket a good kick.

He gave it a kick, and settled it down to about half or three-quarters of a basket. The coalman did not open h s mouth, but stood a moment, and looked amazed into the basket. He took up the basket, cool y emptied its contents into his wagon, and then comemptied its contents into his wagon, and then comemptied its contents into his wagon. When it the wouldn't like to kick it again for another four-ce? He received an affirmative reply. "Agreed," says the coalman.

The money was paid over, and the purchaser, beoming impatient, d d kick to some purpose; for the basket went tumbling over the way into the gutter, bottom si le up, the co I well scattered both in road and gntter. The coalman said not a word at first, but stooped over and commenced picking up the largest pieces

Egad, you're got me this time!" The purchaser left the coalman to his own cogitation and west into the house - Hartford Courant

DIARRHEA.-It may be well for persons travelling during the summer to know, that in case a physician is not at hand, a safe remedy, of considerable efficacy, is found in stirring a little wheat flour in a glass of cold water until it is of the consistency of thick cream, drink it down, and repeat it several times in the course of the day, if needed. Meanwhile, eat nothing, drink nothing, and lie down if practica ble. The flour may act mechanically, not medicinally, by plugging up the relaxed mouths through which the watery particles are poured into the intestinal

Here, diarrhoas are often the result of the greater coolness of morning and evening over mid-day, and the injurious effects of bad air on an empty stomachhence, one of the most important rules for travellers in all seasons, climes, countries, is never fail to breakfast before you ride - Hall's Journal.

LANGUAGE AND WORDS .- It is estimated that there are 587 languages and general dialects in Europe, 937 in Asia, 226 in Africa, and 1,264 in America; in all, nearly 3.000.

FASHION.—A whimsical reporter, in writing concerning the present mode of dress, says:—"Fashion is an arbitrary divinity, and should be gradually abolished. For our part, we could go back to the good old days of stone harchets and sheepskin breeches without a single sigh of reluctance." It is very evident that the reporter in question never worse garments made at the Brown Stone Clothing Hall of Rockhill & W. Ison, Nos. 6 3 and 6 5 Chestnut street, above Sixth. Philade phia, or he would not have so contemptible an opinion of fashion.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. IIOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

J. M. HULSHIZER. Doylestown, Penna., June 20, 1833, says:—"My wife has been afflicted with a nervous debility since September, 1851, since which time I have been unable to find any physician or medicine that would benefit her in the least, until one day I called at the store of Dr. Harvey, of this town, for some tinctine of iron, and described to him the afflictions of my wife; he then handed me a lot of papers to read, among which I found one describing your German Bitters. I immediately procured a few bottles from him, and am pleased to state that the use of the Bitters has done her more good than all the medicine she has heretofore taken. I wish you to send me a haif dozen bottles,"

zen bottles.'' old by all D. uggists and dealers in Medicines at 75 cents CAUTION .-- Coughs, Colds, and Affections Langs prevail amongst our people to an extent whoily un known in Europe, and, if neg ected, often assumes a dan gerous form. Wistar's Baisam of Wild Cherry is the re

ID EMPLOYMENT FOR THE YEAR .- Persons out of employment may find that which is both profitable and pleasant by addressing ROBERT SEARS, Publisher 181 William Street, New York. TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS.—A retired clergyman restored to health in a few days, after many years of great nervous suffering, is anxious to make known the means of cure. Will send (free) the prescription used. Direct the Rev. John M. Dagnali, No. 53 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. ti

MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be accompanied by

On the 2d instant, by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. THOMAS B. WARBURTON, of England, to Miss ADELIA Ou the 28th of July, by John G. Wilson, V. D. M., Mr. oseph Whittill, to Miss Mary Mencelly, both of this Oity.

On the 12th ultimo, by the Rev. F. C. Pearson, Mr. CHARLES OLDHAM, to Miss MARY Scottelly, both of Upper Darby, Del. county.

On the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. Alfred Cookman, Mr. Groege Kelly, to Miss Sarah A. Bruce, both of Philadelphia. on the 22d ultimo, by the Rev. Daniel Gaston, Mr. Henry C. Chafer, to Miss Betsy Finney, both of Phi-Henry C. Chaffer, to Miss Betsy Finney, both of Phisade phis.

On the 3th hitmo, at Rising Sun, by the Rev. Samuel Itwin, Mr. Albert Snyder, to Miss amanda Y. Thornyon, all of Port Richmond, Philada.

On the 6th hitmo, by the Rev. William O. Johnstone, Mr. George Brydne, to Miss Margaret Connell.

On the 9th of Feb. by the Rev. A. A. Whits, Mr. Charles R. Moore, Jr. to Mary R. Aughter of Mr. R. H. Hancock, Esq. all of Philadelpha.

On the 5th hitmo, by John G. Wilson, V. D. M., Mr. George Smith, to Miss Rebreca Burnsides, both of the et y.

At St. Louis, on the 1th ultimo, by the Rev. F. Picker, John Bernard, Esq. of St. Louis, to Miss Kate Durton, of Philadelphia. On the 2d instant, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr ERBIXAND MEYERS, to Miss SUSANNAH BALLEY, all of PREDIXAND MEYERS, to Miss SUSANNAH BALLEY, all of Philiadelphia.
On the 4th instant, by the Rev. E. W. Hutter, Mr. David K. Grim, to Miss Emma, daughter of Conrad Knipe, Esq. both of this city.

DEATHS.

ID Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by esponsible name. On the 4th instant, Susan, wife of the late Geo. Wilson aged 77 years.

On the 4th instant, Mrs. Mary A. Sulger, aged 65.
On the 3d instant, Dr. Casper Schafffer, aged 74.
On the 4th instant, Mrs. S. C. Van Beil.
On the 4th instant, Rebecca C. Tras. aged 67 years.
On the 4th instant, Sarah, wife of Julius J. Blanchart, ized 27 years and 2 months.
On the 4th instant, James Barnes, aged 30 years.
On the 4th instant, James Barnes, aged 30 years.
On the 3d instant, Mrs. Brellan Brady.
On the 3d instant, Mr Thomas Llautiff, aged 62.
On the 2d instant, Mrs. Anna M. Kerr, aged 44 years.
On the 3d instant, Rachel W. daughter of Geo. and Syella Roberts, aged 22 years.
On the 3th instant, Mrs. Anna M. On the 4th instant, SUSAN, wife of the late Geo. Wilson

On the 3t instant, Mrs. Anna L. wife of Jas. G. Doriss.
On the 3th ultimo, Mrs. Margaret, wife of Geraldiene, aged dyears.
On the 1st instant, Mrs. Anna L. wife of Jas. G. Doriss. on the lat instant, B. F. GASKILL, aged 26 years.
On the lat instant, B. F. GASKILL, aged 26 years.
On the lat instant, Mr. MATTHIAS LAWSON, aged 63.
On the lat instant, GEORGE W. FISHER, aged 22 years.
On the lat instant, JOSEPH JENKINS, aged 43 years.
On the lat unstant, Mrs. MARY, wife of the Rev. H. M. Wittender. the list ultime, William McLaughlin, and 25, the list instant, Rebecca, wife of John Allbright

aged 60 years.
On the 1st instant, RACHARL FORDER, aged 63 years.
On the 1st instant, at Germantowo, JOHN ZENNER, aged 73 years. On the 2d instant, Lydia Moore, aged 77 years. 2.500 MORE BOOK AGENTS WANTED, to eirculate RAPID SELLING, Valuable Family Works, which attract by their low prices, interesting conicals and Superbly Colored Plates. For full particulars apply, if you live East, to HENRY HOWE, 100 Nassau St., New York, if you live West, the same, 111 Main St., Cincinnati.

TO SALOON, INN-KEEPERS, GROCERS, and FAMILLES generally,—Over Fifty Practical Receipts for \$1. Cider without apples; Pure Vinears in three days; Excellent Honey; Washing Fluid: Inku: Pure Wine. Champacue; 100 Creams; Sodies, Extra Strong Reer, &c. my 25:44 A, WOOD, Am Arbor, Michigan,

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BANK NOTE LIST. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

By WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, By WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

No. 29 South Third Street.

Patta Dalprita. August 8, 1857.

Pennsylvanin.

Solvent bias par to dis Relief notes 1 dis Relief notes 1 dis Relief notes 2 dis North Carolina.

New Jersey.

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Valler in Maryland.
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Solvent bix par idia Maryland.

Valley by Hagerstwn no sale South Carolina. Solv bix dis District of Celimbin.

Solvent bix par to idia Bir Missiasippl.

Solvent bir par to idia Bir Missiasippl.

So

Solv bks Lancoster bk Exeter bk Vermont. Solv bks
Lanenster bk closed
Exeter bk failed
Exeter bk failed
Solv bks i dis
South Royalton bk no sale
Connecticut.
Solv bks i dis
Massachusetts.
Solv bks
Rhode Island.

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Wit and Humor.

SORTH CAROLINA WITNESSES.

It must be confessed they sometimes meet with rare specimens of human nature in some of the courts of North Carolina. Almost corrybody remembers the celebrated "Cousin Bally Dillard" case_and here is one recently reported in the Asheville Spectator-not far

The writer gives it under the head of

LEGAL PROCEEDINGS. Action for work and labor done in cutting ditch on defendant's land. Plea: Payment and set off in bacon and corn meal. Pleintiff's son on the stand-recollects the

disching perfectly, but seems to forget all about the bacon.

"You say your daddy did all this ditching? The you know what he got in pay for it?" inquired Col. C ____ for defendant. "He never got nothing, as ever I heard on,

That's what he never got," answered the wit-"Didn't your daddy get corn and bacon Trom defendant in pay for that ditching ?"

"Never heard of his gettin' no corn or ba-600."

"What did your daddy and his family live on tast summer ?"

"Vittles, mostly."

what sort of victuals ?" "Well, meat and bread, and some whis-

" Where did he get that meat and bread?" ee Well, fust from one and fust from the attrec."

"Didn't he get some of it from defendant?" " He mought."

er I know he mought, but did he? that's the question."

Well, he mought, and then agin you know the moughn't."

(With considerable excitement and in tones of thunder.) "Answer the question, sir, and more of this trifling with your oath. Did accompaniments to such feet-corns, thrushes, goer daddy, or did he not, get corn and bacon from the defendant for ditching ?"

se Well, now he mought; it don't occur adesectly, you know."

Here his honor interferes, and with a storn, adicial frown, addresses the witness thus : Witness, you must answer the question, or the court will be compelled to deal with you. Can't you say yes or no?"

a I reckins." Well, then, answer, yes or no. Did or did cast your daddy get corn and bacon from the defendant at the time referred to ?" inquired

(Now fully aroused and conscious of his danger.) "Well, Judge, I can't adzactly remember, you know, seein' as how it's all dun. one gone and eat up; but," (planting himself menty as one determined to out with it,) " to the best of my reckerlection, if my memory

The plaintiff saved his bacon. Verdict accordingly.

MRS. PARTINGTON'S LAST .- " People may say as much as they please about the excel-Sence of the schools," said Mrs. Partington, warv terribly, "but for my part, I think they are no better than they ought to be. Why, do you know," continued she, in a big whisper, sthat Issae's teacher has actually been giving Citim instruction in vulgar fractions." She took of her spectacles and rubbed the glasses, in her excitement putting them on bottom side up. The charge, we admitted, was a just one. "Yes." continued she, brightening up for a new charge, like a slate beneath the action of a sponge, "yes, and see what other things they intend to purchase on the somewhat prethey learn, about moods, and pretences, and all meets of nonsenses. Gracious knows we learn mands enough without going to school, and as foot and a contracted one that I should confor pretences we find enough of them outside. There are too many pretenders in the schools and out of 'em, without trying to make any mace." She was provoked because Ike didn't est the medal for his splendid composition on the " American Eagle," which, by the way we Aure not published yet .- Boston Gazette.

FASHIONABLE CALL AND THE IDEAS EXCHAN-How do you do, my dear ?"

a Putty well, thank you."

They kiss. . How have you been this age?"

a Putty well. How have you been?" -cc Very well, thank you." CE Pleasant to-day."

Wes-very bright; but we had a shower gesterday."

" Are all your people well ?" er Quite well, thank you. How are yours ?

Wery well, I'm obliged to you." Have you seen Mary B lately?

. No; but I've seen C-

Wed don't say so! Is she well ?"

Very well, I believe." [Rising.] se Must you go ?"

Wes, indeed; I have seven calls to make.' "De call again soon."

Thank you; but you don't call on me once in an age.' a Oh, you should not say so. I'm sure I'm

very good." a Good-bye.

Averuen Just Like Him .- Sydney Smith and to a solemn Scotchman, speaking of ansthee "serious" Scotchman, whom he had

take a joke if you were to shoot it at him out of & carnon !"

or Why, sir," replied the other, " how could serch a thing in all my life, as a joke being shot · frees & cannon !"

A GENIUS FOR QUESTIONING .- One night, some years ago, our door-bell rang violently second times in succession, and on going to it, we Gound a green Irish girl, who put to us the Sallowing question :

"Duz mee sistur live here ?"

What is your sister's name ?" asked we. er Ca-athrine," said she.

We said no, and shut the door.

La half an hour she came again, in like man-Kood ye tell me ware she lives ?"



CABBY .- "Let yer out? That's a good un! Not afore yer pays for breaking my springs!"

Agricultural.

SMALL FEET IN HORSES.

BY HARRY HIEOVER.

I am not surprised at any one being struck aghast at the bare mention of small feet as regards the horse; for with them is associated the idea of contracted heels, with the frequent chronic lameness, internal inflammation, navicular disease, and a long category of ills that feet are heirs to.

But here let me observe that persons are apt to be too apprehensive of mere small feet, for let me remark they may be very sound ones, nor at all indicative of, or the result of, any of the diseases I have mentioned, or of others equally to be dreaded. The mule and the ass have both peculiarly-formed feet. A horse being mule-footed conveys at once the idea of what his feet are like, nor to those conversant with such matters does it convey any idea causing a decided rejection. The Arab has usually mule-like feet; yet I should be inclined to say the Arabs were particularly sound as to feet. I am the more emboldened to state such an opinion from the following circumstances.

Some years ago a friend of mine wrote to me requesting me to purchase a couple of race-You know as well as I can tell you the kind of horses to run with success chiefly against Arabs or horses bred here, where they run what your English racing ideas consider long distances, and that at high weight. All I tie von to is, they must have feet of cast iron to stand the ground we have to train on."

This, coming from a man accustomed to keep racehorses in England, I think, proves far more than any opinion of mine that Eastern horses though owning small feet, must usually have sound ones; for I never heard that foot-lameness was prevalent with them.

Persons not judges of the matter may, perhaps, act judiciously in rejecting at once s horse with tendency to small feet; that is, it carious test of their own opinion and judgment. But the difference is so great between a small sider a mere glance at either sufficient to satisfy the opinion of any man possessing any knowledge of the matter. Size has, in a general way, little to do with contracted feet; a horse may have a foot as big as a dinner-plate, and still have what we call a contracted foot: whereas, to further make use of the dinner-service figuratively, he may have a foot as small as a butter-boat (that is, supposing it to be the oldfashioned one of an oblong square,) and have no tendency to a contracted foot-in such case he would be mule-footed, but with the heels showing open and wide. It is but rarely we find a horse with his foot contracted altogether, for in such case some internal-chronic disease must have long existed that would have rendered the animal more or less lame. But contracted heels are a disease of daily occurrence, and these a horse may have though his foot may be large to unsightliness. Persons are apt to imagine that the lameness incident to contracted feet arises from the wall of the foot pressing upon the sensible portion inside it. This eventually may possibly be the case; but, supposing it to be so, it is the internal parts of the foot withering from some disease that causes the crust of the heels to follow Let the internal foot retain all its juices, vitality, and consequent size, to support the heels and keep them expanded, the heels would of themselves have no tendency to contract. It is not, therefore, the heels that are the offending party, but the internal part of the unfortu-

foot, whether contracted or not, are apt to set at a little time before at a London dinner- it down invariably as arising from the effects of bad shoeing. That it in very many cases arises Why, sir, your friend seems incapable of from improper treatment of the feet is quite appreciating humor; I doubt whether he would certain; but it is not the actual shoe we must blame for ill consequences, but the improper paring the foot in wrong places that produces the mischief when any arises. The shoe has ame shoot a joke out of a cannon? I never saw little to do with the matter, that is, with narrow heels; for, be it remembered, the nails do not, or at least should not, come fer back enough to confine the heels. It may be said: But the nails confine the sides of the foot.' This I admit they do; but a horse's foot is not made of strong wood like a box, so that, if the sides are nailed tight, the extreme ends are equally confined; but, if that box was made of wood thin enough to be yielding, though you perform. nailed the sides a certain way as firmly as you wish, the ends would be capable of expansion to a certain point. So I conceive it to be with dealer, seeing the animal, demanded the price tant is this erial conveyance of moisture to supthe foot of the horse. The wall or crust is, to a certain degree, of a yielding substance, so dred and fifty dollars." The brother in-law air-drainage, or the laying down of hollow drains again."-Hall's Satires, Book tv. Satire 6.

that, although we may confine the toe and, ides inquired, aside, with some surprise, "what, do tice is chiefly among cart-horses.

them as accessories to every species of contract- was glad to give up his purchase. nature ever intended them, so long will the Gentleman. animal be subject to disease unknown to him in a state of nature; among these, those incidental to the feet is one, and I think I may say the most prevalent. Internal diseases often do aratively speaking, too late; in all probability internal fever in the foot has long exting out water from the soil, that comparativeis surrounded by a hard shell capable of re- surplus saturating water; no farmer worthy of taining its original form without support from the name, would wish to conduct rain water off the inside, whereas the foot of the horse is not, his land by surface-grips, or have recourse to and consequently follows the gradual diminu- underdraining simply to tap the soaking sub-

tion of the internal fabric. Shoes have been made with a tendency to First endeavor to remove or palliate the cause store vitality, and get, if possible, the wholesome juices of the foot to animate its dried and withered state; then, indeed, an expanding shoe, in addition to our other efforts, may be of some use. But it must be clear that, supposing we could force the crust and heels back to their original formation, unless we could so cure the disease as to give the internal sensible part of the foot a disposition or capability of expanding also, the forcing open the heels would incurably lame the horse. Various have been the inventions to cure the dire disease of contracted feet; various the tortures the animal has been put to with the same intent-all of which, in a general way, have lamentably failed.

I may have occasion again to touch on this complaint, and the modes employed to endeavor to remedy it: and in mentioning so far as I have its fatal effects. I have done so to show my readers that I am quite aware of the serious consequences of contracted feet, so am, perhaps, one of the last men to underrate anything bordering on such malady; and, knowing what I do of the disease, though I do not object to a naturally small foot, I have as great a horror as man can have of a contracted one .-

HEAVES IN HORSES CURED.

A friend informs us that his best horse (which known.) was sold to him when but four years old, by a professed jockey who intended to ture at the surface, and the absorption of it by Country Gentleman. cheat him. He found, after the purchase was the roots of a growing crop, suck up water from made, what he had some fears of before, that | below by capillary attraction; and air follows as soon as he was placed upon dry food, that the successive drops and tricklets of water up he had unmistakeable symptoms of the heaves through the pores and tubes between the paryoung. He resolved, however, to cure him if open under-drains thus provides a free circulapossible, and accordingly fed him only on wet tion of air, and this will not only rise through hay, and at the same time gave dish-water and the soil immediately above the drains, but will other greasy slops to drink, which of course he spread out on either side, as the upward curwould not touch till very thirsty. But he soon rent is produced at every point of the surface, learned to like this mixture, till he consumed and so draws the air from the drains laterally all the slops and sour milk from the kitchen, as well as vertically. Well, but will not this and now, at fourteen years of age, he will gulp admission of warm summer air into the soil down swill as readily as any pig. The heaves tend rather to dry it still further than to moisvery soon disappeared under the treatment ad- ten it? No; atmospheric air always contains ministered; but it was nearly three years be- some invisible watery vapor, which will be confore a radical cure was effected, or until there densed upon a body colder than the air itself. were no returning symptoms when he was fed | The surface of a tumbler of cold water is covon dry and dusty food. He proved a most ered with dampness on a dry, hot day, owing valuable animal, and since that time for many to this condensation. Now, as the soil (exceptlabor, that common good horses are able to the air on a warm day, the air passing into the

by nailing, the heel has room enough ex- you want to sell that horse so low-that man pand if it has a tendency to do so, or, at all will certainly call on you, for he has a match events, to retain its natural width, while the for your horse." "Indeed! why I would not internal part of the foot is able to support it, part with him for five hundred dollars !" "Yes, and is not weakened by injudicious use of the he will call on me, without failure, to know the drawing knife, or, worse still, that of the but- character of the horse; what shall I say to him, tress-a tool now nearly exploded from all but and tell the truth ?" "Say to him that I am a quite country shoeing-forges, where the prac- brother-in law of yours, on friendly terms, and that you would rather not say anything about Having, I hope, from what I have said, in the horse." The jockey called as expectedsome degree rescued my friends the shoeing the proposed answer was made, and suspecting smiths from the indiscriminate blame thrown on this was a proof some secret fault, the jockey

ed feet, let us see if we cannot find some one or | This cure may have been owing to other something more meriting our accusation. So causes than his peculiar drink, yet the experilong as men ride horses on made roads proper- ment is one that is worthy of attention, and if ly or improperly, cr so long as they ride them oily or greasy substances mingled with the in other situations, calling on them for exer- drink have any influence on the disease, the tion for which we have no reason to suppose fact is worthy of testing by trial.—Country

UNDERDRAINING.

To talk of the benefits of draining during a not lame perceptibly for a long time after their | dry hot summer may appear to some people as incipient existence. Horses will often become, | inapposite as to congratulate the inmate of an to a certain degree, even absolutely lame, iron dwelling-house on his possession of a firewithout its progress being detected, until it is, escape. So prevalent is the belief that underisted, sapping and drying up its vitality till, in | ly few practical farmers look for any advantage int of other uses of drainage beside letting off terranean springs. We know better than to seek merely the drying of our fields; we eager-(as it were) force open or widen the heels; ly catch the fertilizing rain, and filter it through such shoes, if they fulfilled the promises made our soil, and have even got as far as "eration." for them (which, with the weight of horse on It is clear that by sending down the rainfall them, I very much doubt) would be proper through the soil in quick and unobstructed perenough as an adjunct; but the use of them | colating streams, instead of suffering it to stagwas beginning "at the wrong end of the stick." nate and saturate, and slowly find an escape by evaporation, and by passing away in a barren of contraction of the feet, namely, internal surface-outflow, a great number of successive fever and consequent disease; endeavor to re- charges of atmospheric air are introduced into the interstices; and this air contains fertilizing gases, and prepares inert mineral ingredients for the use of plants, beside operating mechanically in improving the texture of the soil. Every drop of water sinking through a crevice exdraws in after it another charge of fresh; very small quantities of water thus refilling the cracks and channels of the earth with large quantities

followed by another volume equally as large. But what action can the existence of underriches it in wet weather, but also moistens it in that these should be kept open and discharg-

The sun's rays, heating the surface of the a rather unpromising symptom for a horse so ticles of earth. A sufficient number of clear, drains and up through the soil, gives up its A few years since the owner was visiting at a watery vapor to the cooler soil in the same way the time :brother-in-law's, when a neighboring horse- that it does to the cold glass. And so impor--our friend unthinkingly answered, "a hun- ply crops during a drought, that a system of

tion of air along their entire course, has been advocated and largely carried into execution by

Besides this actual subterranean watering of the ground by the agency of warm, humid air. of course there are other advantages found in dry weather from a well-drained soil. The My 2, 20, 6, 22, 17, is the seat of life ameliorated condition of the ground for several My 3, 6, 22, is the organ of hearing. feet in depth, renders it more absorbent and re- My 4, 20, 11, 3, 21, 5, 6, 24, 25, is a means of commutentive of moisture dropped by dews and acquired from the atmosphere. And again-as My 6, 1, 19, 9, 13, 17, 15, 16, is one of the five great the roots of plants penetrate much deeper and spread wider in a deeper-drained, than in an My 7, 15, 19, 3, is a river in Egypt. out of the reach of drought, and from their My 9, 21, 6, 15, 13, 8, 14, is a preposition greater extent obtain a larger amount of mois- My 10, 15, 21, 5, 15, 8, is a river in Asia. ture and nutriment; so that in consequence of My 11, 3, 10, 4, 18, 5, is a symbol representing a disgood drainage, our crops are in many ways supported and preserved through "dry times," and frequent recurrences of "hot Wednesdays."

Let the undrained, shallow-ploughing farmer watch with apprehension his backward man. My 15, 1, 6, 19, 15, 12, 13, 8, are noted for their skill in golds, his scorching peas, and dried-up wheat; but those of us who have obtained a deeper ac- My 17, 20, 19, 112, 22, was an expert archer. quaintance with the soil, and burrowed more My 18, 5, 21, 19, 3, is called the king of birds. profoundly into the resources of our planet, My 19, 3, 18, was an American General. who have neglected to make a cistern of their soil and a spring of the atmosphere. - Mark My 23, 7, 13, 18, was a British Queen Lane (London) Express.

DESTRUCTION OF VERMIN BY ANESTHETIC AGENTS.

M. Doyre has read a paper before the Paris Academy of Sciences, on the destruction of vermin by anesthetic agents, applied particularly to the ridding of wheat of insects. A Paris letter says that extensive experiments were made at Algiers, with the following re-

the most extensive scale with these objects,

It was ascertained that two grammes of chloro-

form or sulfure of carbon per metrical quintal of wheat were sufficient to destroy in five days time all insects in wheat; with five grammes of sulfure of carbon per metrical quintal, the destruction takes place in twenty four hours. The action of chloroform is slower in consequence of the density of its vapor, which impels it downwards and keeps it in the lower portion of the wheat. The action of sulfure of carbon or chloroform may be made so prompt as to be instantaneous, if larger proportions be employed. The mass of grain operated on, so far from being a difficulty, rather simplifies the operation. Experiments were made on 11,600 hectolitres of barley at once; 100 pounds of the sulfure of carbon were used, which required twenty minutes to introduce into the mass. These operations may be made successfully even when the heap of grain is simply covered with a water-proof cloth, which is figurative comparison, it is like the withered except in a wet season; not that they are ignoclosed with clay near the ground on every side. The anesthetic agents do not merely kill the germs in the eggs, while the grain operated on retains all its germinating properties. The fetid odor of the sulfure of carbon is soon dissipated; and after they have been exposed two or three days to the air, and moved occasionally with a shovel, no trace of it remains. These grains, so treated, when ground and made into bread, cannot be distinguished from grain which has not been exposed to the influence o anesthetic agents. Animals ate the barley. while it was still fetid, with such an appetite and avidity as to indicate that the odor and the savor it retained were far from being disagreeable to them. M. Dovre states that the sulfure of carbon possesses no physiological action which survives its anesthetic influence: it is an energetic anesthetic, without any consecutive toxical effect. He believes, too, that the sulfure of carbon prevents grain from heating pels the used-up or spent air there present, and itself and fermenting in granaries. Of this point he promises to make further experi-

> Swine.-Last winter I made some inquiries con. of air-just as a small quantity of liquid flow- cerning a sow that had lost the use of her legs suding through a pipe, drives out the volume of air | denly on being turned out on the ground, after occupying the whole length of the pipe, and is having been kept in the pen for some time. This spring I have had two more affected in the same way, and others in the neighborhood are drains create or facilitate, at periods when there similarly affected. I have heard much said is no water to penetrate and pass through the about the stoppage of the holes in the legs of ground? Why, a soil that has been permeated hogs; having never read anything about it in with fissures and crevices by repeated wetting works written on the hog, I thought probably and drying, and the agency of currents of water it was not so necessary that these should be and air consequent upon drainage, is actually kept open as some supposed; but I now feel damper in hot, dry, summer weather, than land satisfied that the stoppages of these holes was which has not been made thus porous. Under- the cause of my hogs becoming helpless, and draining land not only dries, warms, and en- that it is necessary to the health of the hog

On examining the fore-legs of a hog, several earth, produce an upward current of air through small holes may be seen on the inside of the the soil, just as certainly as the blazing chan-hinder part of the knee: from these, in a healdelier of a theatre, rarifying the air in the roof, thy hog, exudes a moisture; whenever these causes a current to ascend to it from the build- are found to be closed and dry, the hog will ing below. Each crack or worm-hole in the not be in a healthy, thrifty state. I find it a ground acts as a chimney, only that the ascend- good thing to take strong sospsuds and a corning "draught" is occasioned by a fire above in- cob and rub the legs well. If any one can tell by the way, as well as himself, we have long stead of beneath. But air is also drawn up- me the cause of the stoppage of this discharge, ward in another way; the evaporation of mois- and a better remedy, I shall feel obliged .- Cor.

SNAKES AND PEAFOWLS .- The peafowl is the natural enemy not only of the adder, but of every kind of snake. A friend assures us, that some years ago he witnessed the following curious scene in Gloucestershire, England. His attention was attracted one morning by the loud call of a peacock, which was followed by the immediate flight of its congeners to the spot whence it proceeded. Upon arriving there friends would be fiends. himself, the birds were encircling an adder, and each striking it on the head in turns. The reptile was coiled up, and apparently had just died. The blows had all been given close to the little orifice in the neck (the ear,) which was very much lacerated -Notes and Queries.

AGRICULTURAL SUICIDES-Was it an ordinary event in the days of Elizabeth for farmers who had hoarded corn, to hang themselves because the season in which they had expected years, accomplished about twice the amount of ing just at the surface) is always colder than to realize their profits, was one of plentiful crops? One would think so from the copious allusions to the practice in works of fiction of

"And hang'd himself when corn grows

The Riddler.

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYRNING POOP I am composed of 25 letters.

My 5, 25, 15, 13, 3, is a river in Europe.

imperfectly drained soil, they are, as it were, My 8, 6, 7, 17, 12, 23, 7, 13, 6, is an exiled Mexican

tinet sound.

My 12, 15, 5, is an invisible elastic fluid. My 13, 9, 7, 13, 15, 3, is a female name.

My 11, 6, 19, 19, 3, 5, is an adjective in the comparative

painting and sculpture. Mr 16, 3, 6, 8, 12, 22, was a Roman General

may welcome a fervid sun without dismay, and My 29, 19, 3, 24, 25, 6, 13, 17, is the largest of animals. smile at the complaint of our thirsty neighbors,

My 21, 5, 12, 15, 13, is raised by the farmer.

My 22, 6, 15, 8, 15, 7, is a noted river in North America.

My 24, 20, 1, 23, 19, is part of a flower. My 25, 9, 5, 21, is a musical instrument. My whole, when completed, will be of great im-

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 13 letters. My 1, 7, 1, 2, was the wife of Jupiter. My 6, 12, 8, 8, 2, was one of the harpies

portance to the old and the new world.

My 6, 4, 11, 6, is a lady's name. My 6, 12, 2, 8 7, 13, was a god of the winds. My 5, 6, 11, was the god of shepherds. My 6, 8, 2, 12, is a kind of Chinese wood "Experiments have been made at Algiers on

My 13, 3, 12, 12, 5, is an animal. My 6, 5, 5, 8, 12, is a kind of fruit. especially to ascertain their effects on cereals. And my whole was a highly distinguished naval commander.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 33 letters. My 25, 22, 20, 5, 33, is a dignitary in cathedrals. My 18, 31, 25, 26, 15, is a small ship with one deck. My 15, 16, 11, 11, 29, 19, 15, a hard drinker.

My 29, 30, 7, 8, 9, 10, is a farmer's tool. My 14, 22, 12, 27, 21, 32, 34, 17, is a knight. My 28, 19, 21, 24, is an animal My 4, 5, 3, 23, is an herb.

My 1, 2, 17, 15, 13, 6, is a bird BERNARDO.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY E: RHIDG POST. My first, a household implement. A useful thing withal. Transposed affords amuseme

To boys both large and small. Of my next a prefix you can make, A deity of my third; Transposed, my third is pleasant to take, Especially when you're tired.

Should you be egotistical, You would surely use my next: If not, I am sophistical,

And wandering from my text. My fifth a preposition is. My fourth and fifth a play;

My whole a jolly fellow is, When in a drunken way.

RIDDLE. VRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYRNING POST. Of five letters I'm composed-'Tis true, to say the least, That I am used by great and small,

The king, the slave, the priest. Erase a letter, then you'll have An agent flerce and strong;

This you can guess ere long. Erase another, then you'll have In city great or country wide,

Of great use to the world it is-

In cot or palace hall. If I would tell you any more 'Iwould easily be guessed;

So now you may, with what you have, Just try to find the rest.

CHARADE. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

My first is a command to desist. My second is the common term of our species

ANAGRAMS ON CITIES IN THE UNITED STATES.

When Evan? Go we so ! Work Ney! Can Esther M? W. W. sick ? run Ben ! Sob not. Ana Bly. T. P. Landor. Heel wing.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY RVENING POST.

Tre. do it.

GAHMEW

Ned Pic, rove!

and the other only 40; their tops are connected with a string 101 feet in length, tied with the two ends to the poles, one end to each pole, and hanging down to th ground in the middle; now, when I take this string and carry it towards the first mentioned or longer pol as near as I can to pin it yet down fast to the groun what will be the difference in the two ends of the repe from this pinning down place? DANIEL DIEFENBACH

Crotzersville, Snyder Co., Pa.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BURNING POOR What is the difference between a certain cit rope and the heroes of the Kevolution ? is Warsaw, and the others sat war. Why is the letter R of great importance to mis kind generally? Ans -Because without it (17) What English poet would Catholic ? Ans .- A. Pope

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST. PHILOSOPHICAL ENIGMA.—Morse's Magnet Felegraph. MYTHOLOGICAL ENIGMA.—Set

What word is there in the English langu

five letters, that if you take two away, ten will re

Praise is no Recommendation. MISCELLANEOU ENIGMA.—General Israel Putnam. CHARADE. Caprice (cap-rice.) CHARADE -Cabin (cab-ANAGRAMS -Annotta, Dembee, Tagus, Sanduck Anam, Flamborough Head. ARITHMET QUESTION -\$100 yearly.

Franklin, that prodigy of various, not of the highest, intellectual and moral dowments, has been tersely described by cent writer, in a single line, as